

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic for the Week
Beginning May 15, 1910.Topic—Christ's "Verities."—John vi, 25.
Comment by Rev. Sherman H. Dodge, D. D.

The word "verity" has been defined by high authority as "a formula of asseveration or corroboration." The Hebrew word for it is simply "amen," the English being a transliteration of the Hebrew letters. The definition above refers to its use, but the word "amen" in itself simply means "true," or, as generally understood, "be it so" or "let it be so." The word was used in two senses—first, to add impressiveness to a doctrine and, second, as a liturgical response to the prayers in the synagogues, which custom still prevails in some Christian churches. But "amen" and "verity" are the same words, though in its use for emphasis or impressiveness it is translated "verity," and as a liturgical response in prayer it consists simply of the words transliterated. It is unfortunate that the same word is not used on all occasions and preferably the translation "verity" rather than the mere transliteration "amen." There is one peculiarity of John's gospel as distinguished from the others, and that is that he repeats the verity, using "verity, verity," while the others use the word but once—"verity." John, being so intensely attached to Christ, may have "seen" the double emphasis that was not expressed and manifested it by two "verities." In Christ's use of it as a preface it was for the purpose of emphasis and impressiveness.

In the verses selected from the sixth chapter of John we have four illustrations of Christ's "verities." In each case the words are repeated—"Verily, verily, I say unto you." This use of it was to emphasize that what He was to say was true, and we can well, therefore, study the principles or truths uttered with this double emphasis before them. The occasion upon which He uttered them was the feeding of the 5,000, or rather the result following that supreme miracle. The people still crowded about Him the next day, and their presence called forth the discourse in which these various "verities" are found.

The first "verities" prefaced the declaration that they sought Him for a false reason and, of course, would not be profited by it. "Verily, verily, I say unto you, ye seek Me not because ye saw the miracles, but because ye did eat the loaves and were filled." They had not become His true disciples, recognizing in Him the Messiah because of His miracle, but only for their personal gain. He had fed them, and they supposed that He would continue to do so by the use of His miraculous power. But they were sadly mistaken and have many successors today. Many still seek Christ for the "loaves and fishes." They look upon Christianity as a means of personal gain. It is not spiritual life that they want, but the body to be fed or through the church to obtain some temporal benefit which they desire. But, alas, such professing Christians will some day find their mistake. The church will not always be a cloak to a scoundrel, nor should it be criticised, but congratulated, when one such has shown his true colors. In the second "verities" Christ sets forth His superiority as the bread of life. The manna was given by God and not by Moses, and He Himself was the true bread of heaven. The meaning is spiritual, of course. As bread is necessary to the physical life, so Christ is necessary to the spiritual life. Further on He emphasizes the same truths practically by the declarations that "He that believeth on me hath everlasting life" and "Except ye eat of the flesh of the Son of Man and drink of His blood (partake of the benefits of His broken body and shed blood on Calvary) ye have no life in you." These facts are true, and we as well as Christ should emphasize them.

BIBLE READINGS.
Gen. xiii, 14, 21; Ps. lviii, 10, 11; Mark ix, 1-10; 1 Cor. xii, 22; Mark xi, 23; John iii, 1-5; xiii, 38; xvi, 23, 24; John x, 1-9; Luke xxiii, 33-43.

Letter From Endeavorers in India.
The following unique letter recently came to the United Society of Christian Endeavor headquarters from India:

To Our Dear Friends in the Lord Who Dwell in America:

Please accept from this society in Mahoba, India, our warmest (that is, we bow to greet you), and we send you our prem (love). We have in our society ninety members. In this we include both senior and junior members. We have six officers, as in your societies. We have also the committees, and they do their duties well. In this way we endeavor to extend the kingdom of our Lord into the dark places of our India.

The people of this land are great worshippers of idols, and in different ways they believe a lie. They have faith in various religions and make the earth, trees, rivers, stones, mountains, sun and moon and other created objects and creatures their gods.

In this small town of Mahoba there are some beautiful little lakes. On the banks of one lake, Kriat, are our mission buildings. In the chapel of which we meet each Thursday evening. Many of our members were baptized in this lake, and from it we have arisen to walk in newness of life.

The reason of our writing is this—that we, together with you, may proclaim the love of Christ. We thank you that we, through the Christian love and kindness of you, know the true religion and how to be followers of Jesus and have faith in Him. And now please pray for us, that we may grow in spiritual wisdom, so that the work of the Lord may with great power be made known, that others may come to have faith in this same Jesus. We also pray that some of you may come to work with us in the dark places of our land.

Finally to all our friends we say salaam (good).

From the corresponding secretary of the Christian Endeavor society, Mahoba, India.
BISHAL.

Mutual Benefit Column.

EDITED BY "AUNT MARGE."

Its Motto: "Helpful and Helpful."

The purpose of this column are succinctly stated in the title and motto—it is for the mutual benefit, and aims to be helpful and helpful being for the common good, it is for the common use—a public servant, a purveyor of information and suggestion, a medium for the interchange of ideas. In this capacity it solicits communications, and its success depends largely on the support given it in this respect. Communications must be signed, but the name of writer will not be printed except by permission. Communications will be subject to approval or rejection by the editor of the column, but none will be rejected without good reason. Address all communications to

THE AMERICAN,
Ellsworth, Me.

HOME-MADE BREAD.
It makes a fellow hungry just to think about the bread.
Of honest old-time baking, on which in youth he fed—
The loaf that showed the traces of the pan's intense caress,
But bulged above those wrinkles as spreading out to bless
The ones who gazed upon it with a joyous appetite.
That revelled in the prospect of the slices thick and light.

To-day the chemists make it and the flour is analyzed;
The bread is scientific, and is properly devised.
The baker's wagon brings it—it is conscienceless and hard;
The cooking-schools connect it by the rules upon a card;
Exactness and precision guide the baking, it is said,
But, oh, they never equal the old-fashioned loaf of bread!

Sometimes there comes a fancy from the mist of yesterday
That holds a yeasty perfume of the dough set out to raise.
And then we heard the patting on the floury mixing-board,
And see the old-time oven with its load of goodness stored;
And when the door is opened, what a satisfying gust
Of pungent rich aroma floated from the browning crust!

The breakfast foods replace it—there are foods you needn't chew,
And foods that give the stomach not a single thing to do.

And foods with wondrous titles that have leaped to sudden fame—
The old-time bread was splendid, with the same old-fashioned name.

It held the balm of summer and the glory of the wheat,
And breathed an invitation that would make you come and eat.

The good old times are going, and the good old bread is gone!
The thick-cut slices of "home-made" with the wealth of jam thereon!

The piece of bread and butter that was such a boyhood boon,
And filled the void that clamored in the hungry afternoon!

And, oh, Lucullan fancy! you were fit for any fate
When home-made bread was floating in the gravy on your plate!

Its crust was always flaky and its crust was never burned,
Your mother used to make it (but your sister never learned).

The constant march of progress hurls our cherished things afar—
The home-made bread no longer flanks the apple-butter jar;

No more the tang of spices tells that something good is spread
Atop a tempting portion of the good old-fashioned bread.

Dear M. B. Friends:
The poem has been taken from the national grange official organ for November 1909, so to many of the readers it may not be new. It needs no remarks—they are all in it—but if I were to select the line in it which I consider the most comprehensive, it would be the next to the last in the fourth stanza.

Here comes a happy surprise which you will all enjoy. It is really a heart-to-heart talk, and the real things of life are in it.

April 26, 1910.
Dear Aunt Marge, Faithful Editor and all the M. B. Friends:

Let's shake hands good and hard, then talk a while. 'Tis early in the forenoon, work not done, just the dinner started, but I must tell you that we have peas up, and we've potatoes, beans, lettuce and turnips planted. I've sweet pea plants, but 'tis so cold to-day it makes one shiver to think of planting.

Haven't we had a wet, nasty time? But I expect that it came to kill the grasshopper eggs, and to dampen the potato fever so many farmers were threatened with. Let's hope so, anyhow, for grasshoppers and potatoes are getting to be nuisances in big lots.

Now I must tell you—and please don't call it bragging, as one of my kind friends said once—we've a phonograph, a second-hand one, records and all, and we got it very cheap, but the pleasure it gives us isn't second-hand; no, sir. Days when I'm alone it talks and sings and seems like "really folks," and our grandson Levi—well, he's wild over it, hates to leave it to go to school. The man of the house comes in once in a while to rest and listen. Another great thing, it brings our neighbors who haven't a phonograph in more often, so you see 'tis a joy.

Next, I am not cleaning house, only around the edges and in closets, and I'm not going to "till 'tis less muddy." I have mud and dog's hairs, bran new ones, each morning. Never mind, 'tis near June, that banner month of the whole year; then we'll go somewhere, have company, laugh, and forget spring and fall mud—what say?

And now comes the best of all—we've a new granddaughter, Carolyn Elizabeth Soper. Brenda's was one, and to say that she is sweet and lovable, doesn't tell it. Just think! We have eleven very own grandchildren, and two step-grandchildren. Don't you call that being rich in this world's goods?

Now about our colts: Pearl Day Mutual, well, he's living up to his name in fine style. In most broken, and a fine animal. But Marge Mayo, that was, is such a wee colt she couldn't carry her name, so now she's just Pet and "the little girl," till she gets larger; but she is the one that folks look at the longest. See?

Now 'tis garden and house plants. Well, I've pansies in bloom and the rose bushes are finally to all our friends we say salaam (good).

From the corresponding secretary of the Christian Endeavor society, Mahoba, India.
BISHAL.

Foley Kidney Pills are antiseptic, tonic and restorative, and a prompt corrective of all urinary irregularities. Refuse substitutes. G. A. PANCHER.

Advertisements.

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Jefferson, Iowa.—"When my baby was just two months old I was completely run down and my internal organs were in terrible shape. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and mother wrote and told you just how I was. I began to gain at once and now I am real well."—
Mrs. W. H. BURGER, 700 Cherry St., Jefferson, Iowa.

Another Woman Cured.
Glenwood, Iowa.—"About three years ago I had falling and other female troubles, and I was nothing but skin and bones. I was so sick I could not do my own work. Within six months I was made sound and well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I will always tell my friends that your remedies cured me, and you can publish my letter."—Mrs. C. W. DUNN, Glenwood, Iowa.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ill, just try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ill, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, ulceration, inflammation, irregularities, backache, etc.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

look fine; dahlias all sprouted and ready to set out soon as I can handle the dirt. Haven't set for my aster seeds, and those are all I shall buy this spring. Have so many house plants to put in my small garden I shan't have room for many seeds. Shall be glad when my plants are out, I've had too much this winter. Shall have ten pots less if I'm here next winter. I've had two very handsome petunias in bloom for some time. They are called the California Giant, and that is true—they are giants.

Did I hear a smart sister say I'd best wash my dishes? Well, that's good advice—thanks. Do you all know that it seems so sad for us all to be planning for summer, and our Ernie Stine so still, with folded hands; and she loved all nature so much. Oh, 'tis sad, no words can tell it; and our reunion, why 'tis spoiled forever at Wyman cottage, for the welcome and what made it a joy are gone. Dear friends, let us be more to each other, while we are here; say good bye a little harder when we part, for life is so uncertain.

I thank all the sisters who have asked for me and about me in the column. 'Tis good to be remembered. I am real well—not so much as a headache since I left off tea and coffee last May, and the hot-water cure has nearly cured my John of sick headaches. Isn't that fine?

Now I'll just speak about cut worms. Plenty of commercial fertilizer is good (or bad) for cut worms. I never use any kind of barn dressing in my garden, and have very little trouble with cut worms.

To those who try the "rhubarb" pudding, try making a custard of milk and eggs and pour over it, instead of the water, and steam 'till the custard is set, instead of baking it, and see if it isn't nicer for a change.

I am yours, with love and best wishes for all hands, and a happy and prosperous summer.
AUNT MARIA.

RECIPES.
BROWN BUTTY—This is one of Marion Harland's. One cup bread crumbs, two of chopped tart apples, one-half cup sugar, one tea spoonful cinnamon and two tea spoonfuls of butter cut in small pieces. Butter a deep dish and put a layer of chopped apples at the bottom, sprinkle with sugar, a few bits of butter and cinnamon, cover with bread crumbs, then another layer of apples, finishing with crumbs at the top. Cover closely and steam three-quarters of an hour in a moderate oven; then uncover and brown quickly. To be eaten with sugar and cream or a sweet sauce.

DRIED APPLE CAKE—Soak two cups of dried apple over night. Squeeze the apples one hour in two cups molasses, one egg, one-half cup shortening, one cup sour milk, one tea spoonful of soda, all kinds of spice, about five cups flour.

FARMER'S FRUIT CAKE—Soak three cups dried apple over night, chop slightly in the morning and simmer two hours in two cups of molasses; add two well-beaten eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup shortening, one dozen spoonfuls soda, four enough to make rather a stiff batter, flavor with nutmeg and cinnamon.

New Sunday Newspaper.
Last Sunday the Boston Sunday Journal made a decided innovation in the field of Sunday newspaperdom. The issue of that date was a straight newspaper, giving all the news, but not sending out any comic or any of the so-called freak or special features common to the conventional Sunday paper.

The price of the Journal, moreover, is a novelty; it sells for one cent, the same as every other day.

To the man who wishes to get the news of Saturday afternoon and evening—often the most eventful part of the week—the Sunday Journal comes as a welcome relief from the sixty-page bulky papers he has been forced to buy.

The follower of athletic sports, the financial world, and the woman of the home all receive attention, and the events which interest them are carefully covered.

Keep the Balance Up.
It has been truthfully said that any disturbance of the even balance of health causes serious trouble. Nobody can be too careful to keep this balance up. When people begin to lose appetite or to get tired easily, the least imprudence brings on sickness, weakness or debility. The system needs a tonic, craves it, and should not be denied it, and the best tonic of which we have any knowledge is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What this medicine has done in keeping healthy people healthy, in keeping up the even balance of health, gives it the same distinction as a preventive that it enjoys as a cure. Its early use has illustrated the wisdom of the old saying that a stitch in time saves nine. Take Hood's for appetite, strength and endurance.—Add.

Among the Grangers.

This column is devoted to the Grange, especially to the granges of Hancock County. The column is open to all grangers for the discussion of topics of general interest, and for reports of grange meetings. Make letters short and concise. All communications must be signed, but names will not be printed except by permission of the writer. All communications will be subject to approval by the editor, but none will be rejected without good reason.

DATES.

Friday, May 20—Meeting of Green Mountain Pomona with Mountain View grange, West Eden.

Tuesday, May 31—Meeting of Hancock Pomona grange with Floral grange, North Bucksport.

HANCOCK POMONA, 13.

Following is the program for the meeting of Hancock county Pomona grange with North Bucksport, Tuesday, May 31:

Opening exercises
Singing..... Choir
Address of welcome..... Mrs. Sarah T. Reed
Response..... Warren Abbott
Business
Solo..... Mrs. Burrill
Question: Resolved, That there are more leaks on the farm than in the household..... Hiram Harriman, Avery Whitmore
Recess
Call to order; choir
Conferring fifth degree
Topic: The merits of the separators and what variety of churn makes the most butter..... Hattie Harriman
Paper: Country Life..... Annie Gordon
Solo..... Mrs. Burrill
Program of host grange
Closing exercises

BROOKLIN, 251.

Brooklin grange held a regular meeting May 3, with worthy Master Dr. F. B. Herrick in the chair, and twenty patrons present. A short program was presented by the lecturer.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, 484, WEST EDEN.
Mountain View grange held its regular meeting April 29, with 104 patrons present, including fifteen visitors. After business, the initiatory degree was conferred on five candidates. The master declared an open session during program. During the lecturer's hour Bro. Charles Shand gave an interesting talk on how to beautify our homes by planting shrubs and flowers, with the least expense. There was an intermission of one-half hour, during which ice-cream and cake were for sale. Order was then resumed and Prof. Brown, of U. of M., gave a helpful address on poultry-raising. At the next meeting there will be work in the second degree.

SCHOODIC, 420, FRANKLIN.
Schoodic grange No. 420, held a special meeting May 3. The first and second degrees were worked on two candidates. As Thursday evening was stormy, there was no regular meeting. The third and fourth degrees will be worked at the next regular meeting, May 19. A harvest supper will be served.

PAMOLA, 265, HANCOCK.
Pamola grange, Hancock, held its regular meeting Saturday evening, May 7, with sixty-two members and seven visitors present. Saturday evening, May 14, at 8 o'clock, Herbert S. Hill, of Orono, will speak on "Farming as a Business." The public is invited. Thursday evening, May 19, there will be a special meeting of Pamola grange for the good of the order. State Master C. S. Stetson and Mrs. Stetson will be present.

HARVEST HOME, 403, WEST ELLSWORTH.
Harvest Home grange held its regular meeting May 7, with twenty-four members, including visitors from Bay-side, North Brooksville and Alamosook granges. A fine program was enjoyed. The question, "Can a man make a success in business and be honest, as times are now?" was discussed by all, and tabled for a future meeting.

There will be a dance in the hall Friday evening, May 13. Refreshments will be served. There was no meeting April 30, it being a stormy night.

BAYSIDE, 476, ELLSWORTH.
On account of the stormy weather, Bay-side grange was not as well represented as usual at its last meeting. The first and second degrees were conferred on two candidates. A short program was given by the lecturer.

MARIVILLE, 441.
Mariaville grange met Saturday evening, May 7, with forty members and four visitors present. The single members' night was postponed on account of stormy weather. They will entertain the married members May 21. Many good suggestions were offered by the members. During recess many songs were sung and games played. The question, "Which gets the most benefit from the grange, the ones who take part or the ones who simply sit back and take it in?" was ably discussed. All enjoyed a pleasant evening.

HIGHLAND, 364, NORTH PENOBSCOT.
The attendance at Highland grange was not so large Friday evening owing to the illness of some of the prominent members, but an interesting meeting was held. There was music, vocal and instrumental, and a debate. The program was then turned over to one of the members who had been appointed to furnish entertainment for the evening. He presented selections on the graphophone, by J. G. Leach; readings by Ralph Hatch, Delta Saunders, Homer Lowell and worthy masters; songs by Mrs. Ames and E. E. Gross and wife; story, George Leach, closing with fine graphophone selections.

LA MOINE, 264.
La Moine grange held its regular meeting May 3, with a fair attendance. The literary program consisted of readings.

AN AWFUL RECORD.
Every year thousands of men and women die of kidney disease, who might have been cured if their presence had been discovered in time and a prompt treatment with Kidney Pills adopted. If you have backache, kidney trouble or other symptoms of kidney disease, begin using Kidney Pills immediately. Druggists and dealers sell it for 25 cents.

phonograph selections by Treasurer Grant and the question, "How does the laboring man's opportunity at the present time compare with that of fifty years ago?" The communication from the Hancock County Grange Fair association was read. Many members have already taken shares of stock in the association.

EDDOWICK, 244.

Bedgwick grange met May 6, worthy Master Oloson and all the officers except two in their chairs, and thirty-eight members and two visitors present. The third and fourth degrees were conferred on four candidates. The harvest feast was carried out as given in the manual. Miss Amy Elwell presided at the piano for the degree work and harvest feast march. A pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. The lateness of the hour prevented the lecturer from taking up her program.

HARBORSIDE, 478, SOUTH BROOKSVILLE.
Harborside grange met Wednesday, May 4, with Bro. John Wood, of East Bluehill grange, in the chair. Thirty members and four visitors from East Bluehill and Rainbow granges were present. Three candidates were instructed in the third and fourth degrees, after which there was a bountiful supper and a short literary program.

NARRAMISIC, 224, ORLAND.
Narramissic grange held its regular meeting May 7. Owing to unpleasant weather and other hindrances, it was the first for many weeks. Degrees were conferred upon one candidate. The attendance was small, and no program was presented.

LAKE VIEW, 451, HAPPYTOWN.

Lake View grange held its regular meeting May 7, with a good attendance, and three visitors from New Century grange. There were interesting remarks from members about seeing what could be done towards building a new grange hall. The next regular meeting will be held May 21.

Magazine and Book Notes.
"The Ramrodders" is the name of new novel by Holman Day, published by Harpers. A letter from Mr. Day explaining the title says: "In the early days of the Maine prohibition movement, the term 'ramrodders' was applied to the extremists in the agitation. I employ it to denote the bigots and zealots who by ultra-fanaticism injury whatever cause they may espouse. Such are 'ramrodders'—whatever else they may be on."

"The Ramrodders" is a political novel that tells an exciting story. It is a romance of Maine, with a political battle of keenest interest. There is no taking sides over the issue—prohibition—in the story. The tale is told naturally, truthfully, humorously. And bound up in it are the fortunes of two young people whose love affair is every bit as important to them as any political contest ever waged.

ISLESFORD.
Amos Main has returned home, after visiting relatives in Rockport.

Mrs. Agnes Phillip attended the Rebekah lodge at Bar Harbor May 4.

The local union of the Christian Endeavor is to meet at Somesville next Saturday.

Miss Margaret Koch, field secretary of the Christian Endeavor society, spoke in the church Sunday morning.

The Thimble club will have a supper at the church Wednesday evening, weather permitting. The club will hold its regular meeting the following Wednesday afternoon, with Mrs. Walter Stanley.

Benjamin Campbell and wife have returned from Franklin, accompanied by their daughter Mrs. Raymond Dwyer, whom they have been visiting. Mrs. Dwyer expects to spend the summer with her parents.

Mr. Tingley, who is attending the theological school in Bangor, was here a few days last week, the guest of E. Lemont Spurling and wife. Mr. Tingley has recently purchased a sloop of Mr. Spurling, and came here to take her away. The many friends of Mr. Tingley were glad to see him, and are anxiously hoping a way may be opened to engage him as a regular pastor. The only difficulty at present is a suitable rent, but it is hoped soon to have a parsonage built here.

SEAL HARBOR.
Lucy Cummings is seriously ill of pneumonia.

Mrs. Amos Hadley, of Boston, is here for the summer.

Mrs. Fronie Carter is visiting her sister, Mrs. Louise Liscomb.

John Gatscomb and wife visited Mrs. Gatscomb's brother at Bound recently.

Thelma, little daughter of Francis Philip and wife, is very ill of pneumonia.

Miss Hattie Pierce has gone to Greenville for her health. Her sister Beatrice accompanied her.

Abbie A., wife of Leroy E. Higgins, died at the Bar Harbor hospital Saturday evening, aged forty-eight years. She had been in poor health since March, and had been in the hospital two weeks. Besides her

husband, she leaves two sisters—Mrs. W. H. Liscomb and Mrs. Nancy Emery, and one brother—W. E. French. Prayers were said at the home of her brother in Bar Harbor at 1 o'clock Monday, and the body was taken to West Eden where funeral services were held at 3 o'clock, Rev. Angus M. MacDonald officiating. The interment was at Mountain View cemetery, West Eden.

May 9. MELVINA.
ELLSWORTH MARKETS.

The quotations below give the range of retail prices in Ellsworth.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Butter..... 40¢
Creamery per lb..... 40¢
Dairy..... 30¢
Oleomargarine..... 20¢
Eggs..... 22¢
Fresh laid, per doz..... 22¢
Poultry.....
Chickens..... 24¢
Fowl..... 20¢
May.....
Best loaves, per ton..... 18¢
Baled..... 18¢
Loose..... 18¢
Baled..... 18¢

VEGETABLES.
Potatoes, pt..... 13¢
Turnips, 5..... 13¢
Beets..... 13¢
Lettuce, head..... 13¢
Celery, bunch..... 13¢
Spinach, pt..... 13¢
Tomatoes, 10..... 13¢
Best greens, pt..... 13¢
Onions, 10..... 13¢
Lemons, doz..... 30¢
Pineapples, each..... 13¢
Cucumbers, each..... 13¢
Cabbage, 10..... 13¢
Cauliflower, 10..... 13¢
Carrots, 10..... 13¢
Rhubarb, 10..... 13¢
Cucumbers, each..... 13¢

FRUIT.
Oranges, doz..... 30¢
Strawberries, bx..... 13¢
Lemons, doz..... 30¢
Pineapples, each..... 13¢
Cucumbers, each..... 13¢
Cabbage, 10..... 13¢
Cauliflower, 10..... 13¢
Carrots, 10..... 13¢
Rhubarb, 10..... 13¢
Cucumbers, each..... 13¢

MEATS AND PROVISIONS.
Beef, 5..... 13¢
Pork, 5..... 13¢
Lard, 5..... 13¢
Haddock, 13¢
Halibut, 13¢
Oysters, qt..... 13¢
Clams, qt..... 13¢
Scallops, qt..... 13¢
Flour, 13¢
Wheat, 13¢
Corn, 13¢
Rye, 13¢
Barley, 13¢
Oats, 13¢
Clover, 13¢
Hay, 13¢
Saw, 13¢
Shingles, 13¢
Lumber, 13¢
Bricks, 13¢
Cement, 13¢
Sand, 13¢
Gravel, 13¢
Crushed stone, 13¢
Cracked corn, 13¢
Cracked wheat, 13¢
Cracked rye, 13¢
Cracked barley, 13¢
Cracked oats, 13¢
Cracked clover, 13¢
Cracked hay, 13¢
Cracked saw, 13¢
Cracked shingles, 13¢
Cracked lumber, 13¢
Cracked bricks, 13¢
Cracked cement, 13¢
Cracked sand, 13¢
Cracked gravel, 13¢
Cracked crushed stone, 13¢

LAW REGARDING WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.
A bushel of Liverpool salt shall weigh 56 pounds, and a bushel of Turk's Island salt shall weigh 76 pounds.
The standard weight of a bushel of potatoes in good order and fit for shipping, is 60 pounds, of apples, 44 pounds.
The standard weight of a bushel of beans in good order and fit for shipping, is 60 pounds; of wheat, 60 pounds; of corn, 56 pounds; of clover, 52 pounds; of carrots, 52 pounds; of rye and Indian meal, 56 pounds; of parsnips, 45 pounds; of barley and buckwheat, 48 pounds; of oats 32 pounds, or even measure as by agreement.

Two many words are worse than not enough, and they'll often leave a man's meaning foggy.—Eden Phillips.

husband, she leaves two sisters—Mrs. W. H. Liscomb and Mrs. Nancy Emery, and one brother—W. E. French. Prayers were said at the home of her brother in Bar Harbor at 1 o'clock Monday, and the body was taken to West Eden where funeral services were held at 3 o'clock, Rev. Angus M. MacDonald officiating. The interment was at Mountain View cemetery, West Eden.

May 9. MELVINA.
ELLSWORTH MARKETS.

The quotations below give the range of retail prices in Ellsworth.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Butter..... 40¢
Creamery per lb..... 40¢
Dairy..... 30¢
Oleomargarine..... 20¢
Eggs..... 22¢
Fresh laid, per doz..... 22¢
Poultry.....
Chickens..... 24¢
Fowl

CITIZENSHIP IN
A REPUBLIC.

(Address of ex-President Roosevelt at the Sorbonne, Paris, France, on Saturday, April 24.)

Strange and impressive associations rise in the mind of a man from the new world who speaks before this august body in this ancient institution of learning. Before his eyes pass the shadows of mighty kings and warlike nobles, of great masters of law and theology. Through the shining dust of the dead centuries he sees crowded figures that tell of the power and learning and splendor of time gone by, and he sees also the innumerable host of humble students to whom clerkship meant emancipation, to whom it was well nigh the only outlet from the dark thralldom of the middle ages.

To-day I shall speak to you on the subject of individual citizenship, the one subject of vital importance to you, my hearers, and to me and my countrymen, because you and we are citizens of great democratic republics. A democratic republic such as each of ours—an effort to realize in its full sense government by, of and for the people—represents the most gigantic of all possible social experiments, the one fraught with greatest possibilities alike for good and for evil.

The success of republics like yours and like ours means the glory, and our failure the despair, of mankind, and for you and for us the question of the quality of the individual citizen is supreme.

TO SUCCEED, BE GOOD.
With you here and with us in my own home, in the long run, success or failure will be conditioned upon the way in which the average man, the average woman, does his or her duty, first in the ordinary, everyday affairs of life and next in those great occasional crises which call for the heroic virtues. The average citizen must be a good citizen if our republics are to succeed.

Let the man of learning, the man of lettered leisure, beware of that queer and cheap temptation to pose to himself and to others as the cynic, as the man who has outgrown emotions and beliefs, the man to whom good and evil are as one. The poorest way to face life is to face it with a sneer.

There is no more unhealthy being, no man less worthy of respect, than he who either really holds or feigns to hold an attitude of sneering disbelief toward all that is great and lofty, whether in achievement or in that noble effort which, even if it fail, comes second to achievement.

Shame on the man of cultivated taste who permits refinement to develop into a fastidiousness that unfits him for doing the rough work of a workaday world. Among the free peoples who govern themselves there is but a small field of usefulness open for the men of cloistered life who shrink from contact with their fellows.

NO ROOM FOR SLIGHTERS.
Still less room is there for those who deride or slight what is done by those who actually bear the brunt of the day, nor yet for those others who always profess that they would like to take action if only the conditions of life were not what they actually are. The man who does nothing out of the same sordid figure in the pages of history, whether he be cynic or fop or voluptuary.

It is war-worn Hotspur, spent with hard fighting, he of the many errors and the valiant end, over whose memory we love to linger, not for the memory of the young lord who "but for the vile guns would have been a soldier."

The good man should be both a strong and a brave man—that is, he should be able to fight, he should be able to serve his country as a soldier if the need arises. There are well-meaning philosophers who declaim against the unrighteousness of war. They are right only if they lay all their emphasis upon the unrighteousness. War is a dreadful thing, and unjust war is a crime against humanity. But it is such a crime because it is unjust, not because it is war.

The choice must ever be in favor of righteousness, and this whether the alternative be peace or whether the alternative be war. The question must not be merely, is there to be peace or war? The question must be, is the right to prevail?

Are the great laws of righteousness once more to be fulfilled? And the answer from a strong and virile people must be "yes," whatever the cost.

Every honorable effort should always be made to avoid war, just as every honorable effort should always be made by the individual in private life to keep out of a brawl, to keep out of trouble, but no self-respecting individual, no self-respecting nation, can or ought to submit to wrong.

Finally, even more important than ability to fight, even more important than ability to fight at need, is it to remember that the chief of blessings for any nation is that it shall leave its seed to inherit the land. The greatest of all curses is the curse of sterility, and the severest of all condemnations should be that visited upon willful sterility.

The first essential in any civilization is that the man and the woman shall be father and mother of healthy children, so that the race shall increase and not decrease. If this is not so, if through no fault of the society there is failure to increase, it is a great misfortune. If the failure is due to deliberate and willful fault, then is not merely a misfortune; it is one of those crimes of ease and self-indulgence, of shrinking from pain and effort and risk, which in the long run nature punishes more heavily than any other.

If we of the great republics, if we, the free people who claim to have emancipated ourselves from the thralldom of wrong and error, bring down on our heads the curse that comes upon the willfully barren, then it will be an idle waste

DOES THIS MEAN YOU?

Indigestion, sour stomach, constipation, then headache, backache and a general miserable feeling. Do you know that the pleasant herb tea, Lane's Family Medicine (Lane's Tea) moves the bowels each day and will remove all these troubles almost immediately? If you do not know it, get a package to-day at any druggist or dealer's (McC.)

of breath to prattle of our achievements, to boast of all that we have done.

No refinement of life, no dexterity of taste or material progress, no sordid heaping up of riches, no sensuous development of art and literature, can in any way compensate for the loss of the great fundamental virtues, and of these great fundamental virtues, the greatest is the race's power to perpetuate the race.

MAN'S CHIEF DUTY.

Character must show itself in the man's performance both of the duty he owes himself and of the duty he owes the state. The man's foremost duty is owed to himself and his family, and he can do this duty only by earning money, by providing what is essential to material well-being. It is only after this has been done that he can hope to build a higher superstructure on the solid material foundation. It is only after this has been done that he can help in movements for the general well-being.

It is not good to excite that bitter laughter which expresses contempt, and contempt is what we feel for the being whose enthusiasm to benefit mankind is such that he is a burden to those nearest him; who wishes to do great things for humanity in the abstract, but who cannot keep his wife in comfort or educate his children.

I decline to recognize the mere multimillionaire, the man of mere wealth, as an asset of value to any country, and especially as not an asset to my own country. If he has earned or uses his wealth in a way that makes him of real benefit, of real use—and such is often the case—why, then he does become an asset of worth. But it is the way in which it has been earned or used, and not the mere fact of wealth, that entitles him to the credit.

There is need in business, as in most other forms of human activity, of the great guiding intelligences. Their places cannot be supplied by any number of lesser intelligences.

It is a bad thing for a nation to raise and to admire a false standard of success, and there can be no false standard than that set by the dedication of material well-being in and for itself.

The power of the journalist is great, but he is entitled neither to respect nor admiration because of that power unless it is used aright. He can do, and he often does, great good. He can do, and he often does, infinite mischief. All journalists, all writers, for the very reason that they appreciate the vast possibilities of their profession, should bear testimony against those who deeply discredit it. Offences against taste and morals, which are bad enough in a private citizen, are infinitely worse if made into instruments for debauching the community through a newspaper.

Mendacity, slander, sensationalism, inanity, rapid triviality, all are potent factors for the debauchery of the public mind and conscience. The excuse advanced for vicious writing—that the public demands it and that the demand must be supplied—can no more be admitted than if it were advanced by the purveyors of food who sell poisonous adulterations.

VIRTUES OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

The homely virtues of the household, the ordinary workaday virtues which make the woman a good housewife and house mother, which make the man a hard worker, a good husband and father, a good soldier at need, stand at the bottom of character. But of course many others must be added thereto if a state is to be not only free, but great.

Good citizenship is not good citizenship if exhibited only in the home. There remain the duties of the individual in relation to the state, and these duties are none too easy under the conditions which exist where the effort is made to carry on free government in a complex industrial civilization.

Perhaps the most important thing the ordinary citizen, and above all, the leader of ordinary citizens, has to remember in political life, is that he must not be a sheer doctrinaire.

Woe to the empty phrase-maker, to the empty idealist, who instead of making ready the ground for the man of action, turns against him when he appears and hampers him as he does the work!

Moreover, the preacher of ideals must remember how sorry and contemptible is the figure which he will cut, how great the damage that he will do, if he does not himself in his own life strive measurably to realize the ideals that he preaches for others.

Let him remember also that the worth of the ideal must be largely determined by the success with which it can in practice be realized. We should abhor the so-called "practical" men whose practicality assumes the shape of that peculiar baseness which finds its expression in disbelief in morality and decency, in disregard of high standards of living and conduct. Such a creature is the worst enemy of the body politic. But only less desirable as a citizen is his nominal opponent and real ally, the man of fantastic vision who makes the impossible better forever the enemy of the possible good.

THE SLAVE OF NAME.

Much of the discussion about socialism and individualism is entirely pointless because of failure to agree on terminology. It is not good to be the slave of names. I am a strong individualist by personal habit, inheritance and conviction, but it is a mere matter of common sense to recognize that the state, the community, the citizens acting together, can do a number of things better than if they were left to individual action.

The individualism which finds its expression in the abuse of physical force is checked very early in the growth of civilization, and we of to-day should in our

Shake off the grip of your old enemy, Nasal Catarrh, by using Ely's Cream Balm. Then will all the swelling and soreness be driven out of the tender, inflamed membranes. The fits of sneezing will cease and the discharge, as offensive to others as to yourself, will be stopped when the causes that produce it are removed. Cleanliness, comfort and renewed health by the use of Ely's Cream Balm. Sold by all druggists for 25 cents, or mailed by Ely Bros., 55 Warren Street, New York.

turn strive to shake or destroy that individualism which triumphs by greed and cunning, which exploits the weak by craft instead of ruling them by brutality.

We ought to go with any man in the effort to bring about justice and the equality of opportunity, to turn the tool user more and more into the tool owner, to shift burdens so that they can be more equitably borne.

The deadening effect on any race of the adoption of a logical and extreme socialistic system could not be overstated. It would spell sheer destruction. It would produce grosser wrong and outrage, fouler immorality, than any existing system. But this does not mean that we may not, with great advantage, adopt certain of the principles professed by some given set of men who happen to call themselves socialists.

We are bound in honor to refuse to listen to those men who would make us desert from the effort to do away with the inequality which means injustice, the inequality of right, of opportunity, of privilege. We are bound in honor to strive to bring ever nearer the day when, as far as is humanly possible, we shall be able to realize the ideal that each man shall have an equal opportunity to show the stuff that is in him by the way in which he renders service.

There are plenty of men calling themselves socialists with whom, up to a certain point, it is quite possible to work. If the next step is one which both we and they wish to take, why, of course, take it without any regard to the fact that our views as to the tenth step may differ. But, on the other hand, keep clearly in mind that, though it has been worth while to take one step, this does not in the least mean that it may not be highly disadvantageous to take the next.

It is just as foolish to refuse all progress because people demanding it desire at some points to go to absurd extremes, as it would be to go to these absurd extremes simply because some of the measures advocated by the extremists were wise.

Persecution is bad because it is persecution and without reference to which side happens at the moment to be the persecutor and which the persecuted.

DANGER OF CLASS HATRED.

Class hatred is bad in just the same way and without any regard to the individual who at a given time substitutes loyalty to a class for loyalty to the nation or substitutes hatred of men because they happen to come in a certain social category, for judgment awarded them according to their conduct.

In a republic, to be successful we must learn to combine intensity of conviction with a broad tolerance of difference of opinion. Wide differences of opinion in matters of religious, political and social belief must exist if conscience and intellect alike are not to be stunted, if there is to be room for healthy growth.

Bitter internecine hatreds, based on such differences, are signs not of earnestness of belief, but of that fanaticism which, whether religious or anti-religious, democratic or anti-democratic, is itself but a manifestation of the gloomy bigotry which has been the chief factor in the downfall of so many, many nations.

GOOD PATRIOT FIRST.

I believe that a man must be a good patriot before he can be, and as the only possible way of being, a good citizen of the world. Experience teaches us that the average man who protests that his international feeling swamps his national, that he does not care for his country because he cares so much for mankind, in actual practice proves himself the foe of mankind; that the man who says that he does not care to be a citizen of any one country because he is a citizen of the world is, in very fact, usually an exceedingly undesirable citizen of whatever corner of the world he happens at the moment to be in.

Nearly seven centuries ago, Froissart, writing of a time of dire disaster, said that the realm of France was never so stricken that there were not left men who would valiantly fight for it. You have had a great past.

I believe that you will have a great future. Long may you carry yourselves proudly as citizens of a nation which bears a leading part in the teaching and uplifting of mankind.

New England's Telephone Progress.
According to the annual report of the New England Telephone & Telegraph Co., there are 337,021 telephones connected to the system of this company and its subsidiaries, and in this company alone the daily average of local and toll calls is about 1,200,000.

These figures represent a business that covers the four northern New England states, and gives employment to about 8,400 persons. The report says it is expected that at least 30,000 stations will be added during the year 1910.

As showing how strongly the New England company is a New England institution, Gen. Sherwin notes that of the 4,020 stockholders, more than ninety-three per cent. are residents of the four states. In addition, the sub-license companies, having arrangements with the New England company for toll connections, and thus being in fact a part of the New England system, have about the same number of local stockholders.

The financial showing for the year was quite satisfactory. The gross revenue was \$12,086,782.86, and the net revenue \$3,183,949.47. For the year 1910 the sum of \$7,570,000 is estimated as the appropriation for extensions and for maintenance.

A common mistake of local advertisers is to estimate the value of advertising space of one newspaper by the amount asked by some other publication. It is a mistake of judgment for a business man to estimate the value of space in a reputable newspaper with a good circulation by that of some other publication which will accept business at any price and be pleased to get it.—Leavenworth (Kansas) Times.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Stops the pains and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.—Advt.

A SLIPPERY SCOUNDREL

By C. L. POINER

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

The city's moral health being excellent, the sergeant at the desk had nothing to do. Unemployed people are inclined to be garrulous, and the sergeant talked a stream.

The slickest pair, he said, I ever came across were Darby and Williams. They used to play confidence games together, and they did them so naturally that they could take in a police inspector as easily as a countryman. Darby used to do the work, while Williams would play confederate. We of the police were on to them, but when we got them the difficulty was to prove anything against them.

Their villainies became so frequent that we determined to lay a trap for them. We started a farmer down among their moorings, and, as we expected, he fell afoot of them. They took a marked ten dollar bill from him—at least, Darby did—but managed to get rid of it before we could catch him. Nevertheless we had a strong case if we could prove his record.

On the day of the trial, just as we were filling up the last two or three men on the jury, a gentleman of evident respectability appeared and said he had been summoned to serve. He would like, if he must serve, to do so at once since he was expected to attend the funeral of a near relative within a few hours. The judge, glad to get such a man on jury duty, closed matters up, Mr. Worthington—that was the gentleman's name—being the last man chosen.

We knew that Darby had served a term at the penitentiary and that one of the physical characteristics noted on its records was that his girl's name, "Agnes," had been tattooed on his right forearm. We brought our farmer to tell his story as to how he had been bunked, but Darby, who had a way of changing his expression, confused the witness, and he wouldn't swear that he was the rascal. But if we could prove that the man who had swindled him was Darby we were sure of a conviction.

The prisoner was instructed to take off his coat and roll up his sleeve on his right arm. He did so, and we were disappointed at not seeing a tattoo. Fancying we had been misled, and that the letters might be on the left arm, he was ordered to roll up his left sleeve. There were no letters on that arm either. Thus far he had fooled us. In some way he had got rid of the tattoo. The next step was to prove, if possible, that the man had been tattooed. A medico-legal expert was called in, who applied strong friction to the prisoner's arm. This had the effect to bring out white lines with a slight bluish tint. These lines were letters and spelled the word "Agnes."

Having brought circumstantial evidence, though it was weak, to prove that the prisoner was the man who had swindled the farmer, this proof that he was an ex-convict made a case so strong against Darby that we did not doubt that we would get rid of his pranks for at least the period of another term in state prison. Our only regret was that we couldn't send his partner, Williams, with him. But Williams had given us the slip, and, though we sought for him everywhere, we couldn't find him. You see, we had evidence connecting him with Darby that we had never had before, and, having the deadwood on one of them, we would have no difficulty of convicting the other.

The judge virtually gave the jury instructions to convict Darby, and some of us expected they would do it without leaving their seats. The foreman held a brief consultation with the other eleven before retiring, but there seemed to be opposition somewhere among them—we couldn't tell where—bringing in a verdict that way, and they got up and filed out of the courtroom.

I waited around for half an hour to make sure that we'd got Mr. Darby where we wanted him, but the jury didn't come back. Then I waited another half hour, feeling certain that it wouldn't require more than an hour to settle the case of a man who had been proved to be such an arrant rascal, but sixty minutes didn't serve the purpose. I fell to thinking of Mr. Worthington, the gentleman who expected to get through in time to attend the funeral of his relative. The delay must be very aggravating to him. Indeed, it was now past the time for the funeral—that is, judging from what he had said about it.

Well, I waited till dark. Then, being hungry, I took more interest in my supper than the conviction of Darby and went home to get something to eat. After supper I went back to the courtroom. The jury was still out. At 10 o'clock the foreman sent word to the judge that they couldn't agree. The judge sent back word that they must agree. At midnight he sent in again to ask what was the prospect of a verdict, and they assured him that owing to the obstinacy of one man there was no hope of a verdict except for an acquittal. He sent back an order to settle the matter one way or the other. Then they filed in and brought in a verdict of acquittal.

And who was the obstinate jurymen? He was Mr. Worthington, the man who had come in at the last moment and was in a hurry to attend a funeral. And who was Worthington? He turned out to be none other than that slippery scoundrel Williams in disguise.

KITNEY TO CARIBOU.

The development of cases of scarlet fever among the students at Hebron academy, and the fact that others have been exposed, has caused the school to be closed for ten days.

The business men of Bangor have subscribed the \$100,000 necessary for the reopening of the Parker & Peaks shoe factory in that city. The factory will be put in shape for business at once, and will begin running on samples in the summer.

The winter trans-Atlantic steamship business of Portland closed last Thursday. The season has been unusually successful. The number of passengers brought, most of whom were immigrants for the Canadian northwest, was the largest in the history of the port.

Dr. F. T. Brown, of New York, a celebrated surgeon and associate of Dr. McKinley, who operated upon President McKinley, committed suicide Saturday by shooting in a field near Bethel. Dr. Brown had been there two weeks for his health, and was accompanied by an attendant. Despondency had been caused by a nervous trouble and ill health.

The bark Kingdom, of the Holy Ghost and U. S. society, of Shiloh, arrived at Portland Sunday from the Mediterranean. Rev. Frank W. Sanford, the head of the sect, is on board and it is believed that the ship has brought back the society's colonists at Palestine, many of whom have been there several years and who, it is said, were in danger of falling into want.

The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty for Mrs. S. Grady, the Unity blacksmith, on trial last week in Waldo county charged with the murder, on Feb. 21, last, at Belfast, of Mrs. Harriet French Thomas. Sidney Bennett, who was indicted with Grady for the murder of Mrs. Thomas, was placed under \$500 bonds at the close of the trial. The charge against him has been changed to manslaughter. The Bennett trial is not likely to take place this term.

Last year, at Portland, there was held a laymen's conference, the object of which was to interest the laymen in the work of the church and to ask their co-operation, both men and boys, along certain lines of work tending to the moral and civic betterment of the communities in which they live. The conference was a gratifying success, and it has been determined to make these conferences annual affairs, and hold several in different sections of the State. The dates for the present year are: Bangor May 13, 14 and 15; Waterville, May 20, 21 and 22; and Saco, May 27, 28 and 29.

The Maine college of agriculture is beginning a new line of extension work looking toward the improvement of orchard conditions in the State. It consists in practical orchard-spraying demonstrations. The regular sprays recommended for orchards in this section will be applied at the proper dates to portions of different orchards. Field meetings will be held when these sprays are applied and when the fruit is gathered. The cost of spraying, the benefits from it, and other things

Advertisements.

ITCHING ECZEMA WASHED AWAY.

Is it worth 25 cents to you to stop that awful agonizing itch? Surely you will spend 25 cents on your druggist's recommendation, to cool and heal and soothe that terrible itching eruption?

By arrangements with the D. D. D. Laboratories of Chicago, we are able to make a special offer of a 25-cent bottle of their oil of wintergreen compound, known as D. D. D. Prescription. Call, or write, or telephone E. G. MOORE.

We absolutely know that the itch is stopped AT ONCE by D. D. D. Prescription, and the cures all seem to be permanent.



SWIFT'S—A SUPERIOR CLASS OF FERTILIZERS.

"Having used Swift's High-Grade 'Animal Brand' of Fertilizer, 300 lbs. per acre on a five acre piece of ensilage corn the past season, must say, notwithstanding its being a very dry season, I harvested the biggest crop of corn per acre I ever raised. It was immense, thick and well leaved, averaging fully 12 feet high, after several hard frosts. I managed to get it nearly all into a 57 ton silo during two weeks setting before it froze or it would doubtless have required a great deal more room. Have also used your fertilizers on potatoes and other crops with splendid results.

"It is with pleasure that I give this testimonial having used Swift's Animal Fertilizers for several years, and can say I believe them superior to any other class of fertilizers on the market, being Animal Blood, Meat and Bone, they furnish a large amount of concentrated organic matter for humus, which greatly aids in absorbing and holding moisture, thus hastening dissolution of all soil elements for plant life.

"I would recommend all up-to-date, progressive farmers to try Swift's Animal Fertilizers and learn of their real merits and great value."

HENRY W. RUSSELL, Harrisburg, Vt.

See local agents or send for prices. Our terms are easy and our prices right.

Swift's Lowell Fertilizer Co., Agricultural Chemicals and Fertilizer Supplies, 40 No. Market St., Boston.

A handy booklet of useful information sent free.

LEE'S The Universal Family Medicine LINIMENT

All dealers sell Lee's Liniment for 25c. The bottles are large size containing TWICE THE USUAL 25c QUANTITY

The Ellsworth American.

A LOCAL AND POLITICAL JOURNAL.
PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOONAT
ELLSWORTH, MAINE.
BY THE
HANCOCK COUNTY PUBLISHING CO.F. W. HOLLIS, Editor and Manager.
W. H. TITUS, Associate Editor.

Subscription Price—\$2.00 a year; \$1.00 for six months; 50 cents for three months; if paid strictly in advance, \$1.50, 75 and 38 cents respectively. Single copies 5 cents. All advertisements are reckoned at the rate of \$2 per line.

Advertising Rates—Are reasonable and will be made known on application.

Business communications should be addressed to, and all checks and money orders made payable to, THE HANCOCK COUNTY PUBLISHING CO., Ellsworth, Maine.

This week's edition of The American is 2,400 copies.

Average for the year of 1909, 2,395

WEDNESDAY MAY 11, 1910.

STATE OF MAINE.



By the Governor.

A PROCLAMATION.

The great natural resources of the earth were planted in a past too dim to penetrate and were nurtured through the ages by the Omnipotent Hand, that the first dawn of intelligence should be greeted by works that spoke to Man of a power stronger than his own; of laws, unlike his own, immutable, enacted for the guidance and obedience, not alone of the first, but of every succeeding generation of people to the last to inhabit this universe.

The rise and fall of nations; the vigor and decay of peoples, can be traced, in the one instance to the observance, in the other instance to the disregard of these Supreme teachings.

More than four hundred years ago, those from whom have sprung the American nation proclaimed their sovereignty over this land. It was filled with riches garnered under the reign of nature's laws, sufficient that comfort and plenty might be the heritage of the remotest time.

But the very abundance and prodigality of the land misled many who have gone before us. The storehouse that seemed inexhaustible has been largely depleted, and to the people of this day come the awakening to duties that cannot be evaded.

One of the first of these, is the replacing on the face of the land, the trees, that at once protect it from flood and shield it from heat. To this end, and with the further view that our State may be beautified, I, Bert M. Fernald, governor of the State of Maine, by authority of wise legislative enactment, do hereby issue my proclamation, designating

Friday, May 13, 1910,
ARBOR DAY.

And I earnestly recommend that it be devoted by the citizens of Maine to the planting of trees, shrubs and vines about their homes and public buildings, and in the parks, playgrounds and streets.

Given at the Executive Chamber at Augusta, this twenty-ninth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and ten, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirty-fourth.

BERT M. FERNALD,
Governor.By the Governor,
with the advice and consent of the Executive Council.A. J. LEWIS,
Secretary of State.THE THIRD DISTRICT
Republican Convention

WILL BE HELD IN

CITY HALL, AUGUSTA,

Tuesday, June 28, 1910,

AT 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

For the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress to be voted for at the State election, Monday, September 13, 1910.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each city, town and plantation will be entitled to one delegate, and for each seventy-five votes cast for the republican candidate for governor in 1908 an additional delegate, and for a fraction of forty votes in excess of seventy-five votes an additional delegate.

The District Committee will be in session in the reception room of the hall at three o'clock on the afternoon of the convention for the purpose of receiving the credentials of delegates. Delegates in order to be eligible to participate in the convention, must be elected subsequent to the date of the call for this convention.

Per order Third District Republican Committee.

Searsport, Me., May 9, 1910.

After twelve years, the ill-fated battleship Maine is to be removed from Havana harbor, and the bodies which went down with the vessel will be interred in the national cemetery at Arlington. A bill providing for such removal and burial has passed the House and Senate.

With all fair-minded men President Taft has been one of the most popular Presidents we ever had, and this popularity is going to extend to many of those who have seen fit to criticize him. As regards the legislation yet to be enacted during the present session of Congress, it will depend upon the course taken by some of the so-called insurgents. Undoubtedly they have the power to delay or prevent the so-called administration program, and it is to be seen whether they will exercise this power, or will work and vote with the regular party majority in adopting as many of the President's measures as possible. The passage by the House yesterday of the railroad bill, when there was not a dissenting republican vote, gives assurance that insurgency bark is worse than insurgency bite.

COUNTY GOSSIP.

Bluehill will have a Fourth of July celebration, with races and baseball at Mountain park.

A moose was killed on the railroad near Franklin last week, being struck by the night freight.

The Bucksport correspondent of the Bangor News says: "An illustration of the efficiency of the King split-log drag is observable where it has been used on the road during the recent wet weather. Last Friday a drag was used on Franklin street for a distance of 1,768 feet, at an expense of eighty cents, converting a badly rutted puddled track to an even, hard, fine surface."

The only three-masted whaling schooner in the United States is the Arthur V. S. Woodruff, formerly owned in Bucksport, but now owned by Capt. James A. Tilton, of New Bedford. The Woodruff was built at Essex, Mass., in 1888, and was for years one of the Bucksport fleet of Grand Banks fishermen. She is 155.6 feet long, 27.1 feet beam and 10.3 feet deep, her gross tonnage being 193 and her net 155. The Woodruff is now on her first trip, which will be a short one. On the return to New Bedford the rig will be changed to that of a barkentine, and she will be fitted out for an eighteen months' cruise for sperm whales.

Among those recently awarded one of the Carnegie bronze medals for bravery was Alexis B. Luce, a Bucksport boy. The act of bravery for which Mr. Luce has been honored, took place in New London, Conn., Sept. 20, 1908. The official report of the Carnegie commission which is drawn as to facts without coloring says: "Having announced her intention to commit suicide, unknown to Luce, the woman threw off her hat and coat and jumped from the dock. She sank, but soon reappeared about twenty feet distant from the shore. Luce was a short distance away and his attention was directed to the woman by the pointing of other persons. He jumped in and rescued her, nearly losing his own life in the attempt as the woman grappled with him and drew him under. 'Mr. Luce was born and brought up in Bucksport, attended the Bucksport seminary and was star fullback on the E. M. C. S. team. Having a taste for election and theatricals, he took a course in a Boston dramatic school, and has 'made good' on the stage in repertoire, with every prospect of attaining a high rank in the profession."

The report that old Fort Knox, at Bucksport, was to be dismantled, is incorrect. The report started from the fact that the government has asked for bids to remove the solid shot, shells, sighting gear, and all the other material, about 325 tons, from the fort to the dock. If satisfactory bids are received this material will be shipped to the Watertown arsenal for junk. The guns are not included in the contract, and it is doubtful if they are removed. There were at one time twenty-five or thirty howitzers, but these have been scattered over the country for decorative purposes. Several years ago seven of the ten-inch Rodmans were shipped to various points in the West for G. A. R. posts. It is understood that the guns are presented the organizations if they pay all expense of moving them. There are now left about twenty of the ten-inch and three or four of the fifteen-inch guns. These are all the old-fashioned Rodman smooth-bores, formidable to look at and graceful in design, but absolutely worthless for anything but ornament. Old Fort Knox is still a wonderfully interesting place, and although it was built a half century ago, nearly all of the features are the same to-day, as it is built of granite. It came into prominence for a time during the Spanish war, when a Connecticut regiment was quartered there.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The democratic State convention will be held at Augusta, Wednesday, June 15.

The socialists of Hancock county will hold a county convention in Ellsworth next Saturday, May 14.

Bloomfield Higgins, of Bar Harbor, has announced his candidacy for the democratic nomination for sheriff.

The republican convention of the third congressional district will be held in City hall, Augusta, on Tuesday, June 28, at 4 p. m.

The prohibitionists of Maine, in convention at Portland last Wednesday, nominated James H. Ames, of Bowdoinham, for governor, and Frank Skillings, of Portland, for auditor.

Insect Notes for 1909.

The Maine agricultural experiment station is now mailing bulletin 177 containing accounts of insects which have proved more or less injurious in various parts of the State the past year.

The saddled prominent, a greenish caterpillar so destructive to beech and other deciduous trees; the brown-tail moth, a serious and wide-spread orchard and forest tree pest; the gypsy moth and the San Jose scale, recently discovered residents in the State; the spruce and larch sawflies, plant lice, flies, mosquitoes and some others, are briefly discussed.

Of the less widely-known insects, the spindle worm, injurious to elder bushes and corn; the birch leaf budworm, so very prevalent last season feeding on the leaves of white and yellow birch that in the early fall every tree appeared infested and had a brown and scorched appearance visible even at a great distance; the apple-leaf sawer, a small greenish-brown leaf-folding caterpillar; the lesser apple worm, so often confused with the codling moth; some fungus gnats, crane flies, a potato maggot and a fruit-feeding beetle, are described at greater length.

A copy of bulletin 177 will be sent to any resident of Maine on request. Requests should be addressed to the Maine agricultural experiment station, Orono.

Steamboat Change.

The Maine Central announces that the steamer Pennaquin will not make landings at South Gouldsboro or Winter Harbor hereafter.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Scramble for Retiring Senators' Seats—Maine's Delegation Busy, WASHINGTON, D. C. May 9 (special)—

Senators are very human in scrambling for the places of their retiring leaders. There is a touch of the pathetic in the rapid adjustments, already taken for granted in anticipation of retirements to occur a year from now. Ambitious westerners have already filed upon the seats occupied in the centre of the chamber by Senators Hale, of Maine, and Aldrich, of Rhode Island, and occasionally when either of those senators is absent, the prospective incumbent wanders over that way to sit down and realize what a fine point of vantage he will have after March 4 next. Senator Dilliver, of Iowa, the aggressive insurgent, has put in his claim to Senator Hale's seat, and Senator Burdett, of Nebraska, to the seat of Senator Aldrich.

And the men who will succeed to their powerful chairmanships are also making it evident that they will welcome the advent of authority. Colleagues in the Senate are promptly cuddling up to these new authorities and trying to get on the best of terms with them in view of future favors which will be requested. Senator Warren, of Wyoming, who will succeed Senator Hale as chairman of appropriations, is evidently a man of more influence than ever before since Senator Hale announced he would not seek a reelection. As much is true of Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania, with reference to the chairmanship of the finance committee, although it is not quite so clear yet whether Senator Penrose will come into that place of power immediately. There may be a period during which Senator Burrows, of Michigan, will have that chairmanship.

While the influence of these newcomers waxes in the Senate, there is an inevitable waning in the regard for the senators soon to yield their places of power. Washington worshipers officials who hold the sceptre of power, but it promptly forgets when the sceptre departs. Neither Senator Hale nor Senator Aldrich wields the same influence over legislation to-day that he did two months ago. Both men already notice the difference. The Senate notices the difference.

It will be more noticeable next session, the last for both of the New Englanders, and before March 4, 1911, comes around the men who are to assume the leadership which those two have had will have gradually come into authority and their authority will be recognized. There will be little jarring in the adjustment. It has almost always happened that way in the Senate except that it has been rare states would allow two influential leaders like Hale and Aldrich to retire when there was no change in party control at home.

The Maine men at the capitol have much to do with the end-of-the-session appropriation program. Accordingly they have considerable business on hand just now. The House has under consideration this week the last of the great appropriation bills of the session, known as the sundry civil bill. It will be over in the Senate in the course of a week or two, where it will be revised and amended under Senator Hale's supervision.

Soon after that measure is out of the way in the House, the omnibus public building bill, carrying a total of several millions, will be reported. Representative Burleigh has been at work helping put the finishing touches on. His efforts were interrupted by the death of his son Clarence, and the consequent journey of himself and Mrs. Burleigh to Maine. The final meetings on the public building bill are being held this week.

Senator Frye is keeping an eye out on the river and harbor appropriation bill, now in conference. He is giving attention to the Maine items thereon, although Representative Alexander, of New York, one of the House conferees, will not allow any of the Maine items to be lost. The Senate provision for a \$75,000 improvement of the St. Croix river will be retained.

Senator Hale is especially watching the conference on the pension bill, lest the House provision abolishing pension agencies—that at Augusta in the number—shall be allowed to prevail. There will be a hard fight in conference over that provision, but presumably the New England senators will have their way, and the House will yield. The veterans of the Civil war in Maine have shown emphatically that they prefer to obtain their pension payments from Augusta, rather than from Washington.

Senator Hale will not have charge of the naval appropriation bill upon the floor this year, for the first time in a very long while. That is because he had to surrender the chairmanship when he went to the appropriations committee. But he is taking a very active part in deciding the numerous controversies of naval policy involved in the bill, and will be one of the conferees to adjust differences between the Senate and the House. He is expected to debate some features of the naval appropriations this year, and will be listened to with the closest attention. His opinions of naval administration and expenditures carry greater weight at the capital than those of any other legislator.

There will be a leisurely adjournment this year, although when the break comes it will probably be quite sudden. As there is no limitation upon the length of the session, plenty of time can be taken in disposing of the bag ends.

There are big doings on the congressional boards this week. The factions are vying for supremacy and for legislative victories. The President is daily watching the battle surging back and forth on Capitol hill. The outcome spells triumph or defeat for him as regards his immediate program. The insurgents are making their uttermost efforts at mischief, and are forcing the test as to whether they or the regular faction of the dominant party

shall have final voice in shaping the federal laws.

In the clashing of spear on shield and the struggling to discipline the recalcitrants, Washington is having unusual congressional developments which will make the present session more or less memorable. The deliberations over the President's railroad bill demonstrated that there were insurgents enough in Senate and House to make successful coalitions with the democrats. This was a very exceptional status, and exceptional methods have been brought to bear to get the insurgents back into line.

The President has taken command of the situation. He is bidding the insurgents return, and the influence of his great office is being exerted to that end. It looks as though the party would maintain control in the Senate, but only through making certain concessions in legislation. All this has injected ginger into the proceedings of the early Washington springtime, just when business was becoming dull and prosaic.

The insurgency all comes from beyond the Allegheny mountains, practically all from beyond the Mississippi river. The party leaders realize that the insurgent movement is becoming very cantankerous in that section, and that it must be faced squarely. The President's purpose now is to fight it to the very death, and make it evident that the republicans will not allow men who fire upon the party flag to claim the protection of that flag and have their claim allowed.

The initial battle is being fought out in Congress, and is raging with an intensity thought impossible a few weeks ago. If the regulars score in the outcome it will be easier for them in the congressional campaigns. The situation is in many respects like that of 1896, when the republicans refused to endorse silver and declared for the gold standard. The battles for silver were fought out in Congress before the final conflict came before the country. The issue now is more comprehensive, for the insurgents are insisting upon their own interpretation of the Roosevelt policies, and also of what constitutes a proper revision of the tariff.

KING EDWARD VII DEAD.

King George V Succeeds to the Throne of England.

King Edward VII of England died at 11.45 o'clock last Friday night, after an illness of but a few days of bronchitis, terminating in pneumonia.

George, Prince of Wales, succeeded to the crown immediately, according to the laws of the kingdom, without official ceremony, assuming the title King George V.

King Edward was loved almost universally, first of all as a man whose natural attributes made him dear to the hearts of his subjects, and next as a monarch whose ability to fulfill the role which he was called on to assume was demonstrated conspicuously.

He was born at Buckingham palace Nov. 9, 1841, the son of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. Educated by private tutors, he later studied at Edinburgh, Oxford and Cambridge. A long period of travel followed, during which he went over Europe and the East. In 1890 he made a triumphal tour through the United States and Canada.

The prince was married March 10, 1863, to Princess Alexandra, oldest daughter of the Danish prince, who became, some months later, King Christian IX. Six children were born, two of whom, the Duke of Clarence and Prince Alexander, died. The surviving children are George Frederick, Prince of Wales; Duke of Cornwall; Princess Victoria Alexandra, and Princess Maud Charlotte, who married to Prince Karl of Denmark, now King Haakon VII of Norway.

Edward VII assumed the throne on the death of Queen Victoria on Jan. 23, 1901, so that he was king less than ten years. George Frederick Ernest Albert, Prince of Wales, who now becomes king, is the second son of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, and was born June 3, 1865.

The prince is less democratic than was his father, and does not have such an ardent love for sports. It has been predicted, therefore, that after his accession to the throne the court gaiety, which was always a feature during Edward's reign, will be less marked.

Pres. Fellows Resignation Requested.

An important meeting was held in Augusta Friday morning, when the committee from the governor's council on the University of Maine met a committee from the trustees of the university and requested the resignation of the president, George Emory Fellows. The trustees refused to take action, although nothing definite was given out.

President Fellows has been at the head of the university ten years, succeeding Abram W. Harris, now president of the Northwestern university at Evanston, Ill. President Fellows' attitude during the recent strike among the students at the University of Maine was considerably criticised by many of the trustees and a large number of alumni.

It is understood that ex-President Harris would consider an offer again to become the head of the University of Maine.

Green Mountain Pomona.

Following is the program for the meeting of Green Mountain Pomona grange with Mountain View grange, West Eden, Friday, May 20:

Opening song.....Mrs. Elva Hall
Address of welcome.....E. E. McFarland
Music, selected.....Mountain View Chorus
Topic: Is the Farmer, in any way, responsible for the present high cost of living? Opened by George Mayo
Song, selected
Recess
Music
Conferring fifth degree
Address.....State Master C. S. Stetson
Debate: Resolved, That the farmers in Maine are not making the best of the present day agricultural opportunities. Affirmative, Pomona grange, Harry Rollins; negative, Bay View grange, Julien Emery.
Closing song

OBITUARY.

CAPT. JOSEPH M. WHITMORE.

Capt. Joseph M. Whitmore, formerly of Ellsworth, died at Somerville, Mass., Saturday, April 30.

Capt. Whitmore was born at Bayside in 1847, and lived in Ellsworth until 1886. He was in the coasting trade, mostly lumber, for twenty-five years, and commanded several vessels formerly owned in Ellsworth. He moved from Ellsworth to Waldoboro, and after remaining there about a year, went to Boston. He resided in Everett from 1890 to 1908, when he moved to Somerville.

He was a member of Lejok lodge, I. O. O. F., and of Ellsworth lodge, A. O. U. W., also of Everett encampment of Everett, Mass., and Remona Rebekah lodge of West Somerville.

He leaves a widow—Sarah F., and two sons—Bert J. and George W., also one grandson—Karl D., all residing in Somerville. He was the last of a family of twelve children. The late Capt. John S. Whitmore, of Bayside, was his brother.

Mrs. Lewis Hodgkins.

[An appreciation.]

Sometimes when souls pass from the land of their earthly habitation to the great hereafter, we feel that a kind reserve is better than any word that can be spoken or written, better for both the living and the dead. At other times we bring our tributes, vocal or the more enduring printed word, with a deep sense of the entire congruity with the life that has been lived, and lay them with tender reverence upon the last resting place of the departed.

Such a tribute would the writer of these words bring to the memory of her whose name stands at the head of these lines. As maiden, wife and mother, Ida Hodgkins was known to the people of our city, and of her it may truly be said: "None knew her but to love her, none named her but to praise."

To an abundant possession of the elemental virtues she added the fair flowers of intellectual attainment and social graces, informing all with a broad charity and a large tolerance. But to those who have known her best, the last year of her life has a significance far surpassing that of her combined years previous.

As the ore yields its refined gold only to the torturing fire beneath the crucible, so this life yielded its richest fruit only to the torture of pain, and the daily vision of the inevitable. For long and weary months it was deemed necessary to conceal from her her true physical condition, and no one was ever served more faithfully by friends in such a way than she. No one blundered, the most tactless became tactful under the needful bond; a beautiful conspiracy of silence was entered into and observed to the last. And yet no one can doubt that to the keen mind, rendered more intuitive by suffering, the truth as to her condition came gradually but surely. But by no word did she mar the value of her loved ones' service. By no word of murmuring or reproach did she add to the pain of hearts already overfull.

With sublime cheerfulness, with patience almost infinite, she took up her heavy load and walked erect. The vaunted triumphs of mental healing are small and pitiful beside the strength of will displayed by this slight and dying woman. The heroism of the battle-field that nerves a man to deeds of valor under the eyes of his comrades, to the inspiring music of thunderous guns, fades into almost insignificance beside the courage and heroism of this dauntless spirit, looking day by day into the faces of loved ones, assuming day by day the common cares of life, mingling day by day with the social life of which she had so long been a favorite; and knowing for weeks that each day might be the last. Will became adamant, nerves became steel, life in its daily victory taunted death with its impotence. And this high courage failed only when the heart had ceased to beat. But for this last year of Mrs. Hodgkins' earthly life, all those who loved her may be thankful.

Her death was a falling asleep. Without struggle, and in perfect peace she passed the boundary between two worlds, and those who watched scarce knew that she had gone. The flowers that raised their beautiful heads above her on the last day, distilling their fragrance at every breath, were exquisite symbols of a life which had reared itself proudly in the presence of death, and had sung its rare fragrance over every phase of human life in which it bloomed.

SURREY.

OBITUARY.

John Fairfield Staples died at his home at Surrey Friday, May 6. Mr. Staples was born in the town of Bluehill sixty-nine years ago, the son of William and Irene McFarland Staples. More than forty years ago he married Annette Closson, of Sedgwick. Two sons were born to them—Llewellyn, who died at the age of seventeen, and Charles I., of Ellsworth, who, with the widow and a foster-daughter, Mrs. Fred Phillips, of Brooklyn, survive him.

Mr. Staples was for many years the leading member of the Methodist church, being superintendent of the Sunday school and class leader. The pastors always found his counsel good. He was an active Good Templar, from the days of its organization as long as a lodge was kept up at Surrey; a member of the A. O. U. W., the Odd Fellows and the grange. The orders were of great comfort to him, because he felt they were an uplift to humanity; whatever helped others to a better life, was helped by him.

He was for many years in trade at the village—fifteen years as clerk for G. W. Allen, later for E. N. Osgood, and then in business for himself. By hard work and honest dealing he had built up a good business. For many years he was clerk of the town, always interested in local politics and honesty in town affairs. He was a benevolent man, as many a needy person can testify.

Funeral services were held at his home, as his widow is very poorly at present. Rev. J. D. McGraw, of Pembroke, who was pastor of the Methodist church here for

six years, came to conduct the services. In his remarks he said: "Mr. Staples' home was the minister's home. Not only do the widow and children and only brother mourn, but the town, as well as the church, feels the loss keenly. May his mantle fall on some other to be a leader of the church."

May 10. J. A. C.

A brave man knows no malice, but forgets, in peace, the injuries of war, and gives his direct for a friend's embrace.—Cooper.

A man without decision belongs to whatever can make capture of him; and one thing after another vindicates its right to him, by arresting him while he is trying to go on.—John Foster.

The blossom cannot tell what becomes of its odor, and no man can tell what becomes of his influence and example that roll away from him, and go beyond his ken in their perilous mission.—Secher.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KIRWAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

For Sale.

WATER MOTOR—A 3 to 4 horse-power Belknap "Little Giant" water motor. Good as new. Just the thing for light power in town which has waterworks. Will be sold cheap. Address P. O. Box 462, Ellsworth.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—Pure bred barred Plymouth Rocks and S. A. Brown Leghorns; 60c per setting at the house; 75c by express. First-class incubator. O. P. TORRENS, R. F. D. 2, Ellsworth, Me.

BANGOR BUGGY—Leather top; also road wagon, built by Rowe, both in first-class condition. Bargains. Inquire of FRANK R. MOORE, Ellsworth.

HOMESTEAD of the late Margaret A. Farham situated at Lamonte village. Apply to FRANK L. HODGINS.

THE CHESTER ROBINS HOMESTEAD—At Sea Cove. Apply to L. W. RUMBLE, West Tremont, Me.

COWS—Two; one of them a young Jersey, fresh in milk. JAMES MURPHY, Pine street, Ellsworth.

To Let.

TWO HOUSES in first-class condition, one with stable attached. Thirty and ten minutes' walk from postoffice. Possession given immediately. Apply to C. C. BERNELL, Ellsworth.

Help Wanted.

HOUSEKEEPER in small family. References given and required. State wages wanted. CHARLES B. FRENCH, Sullivan, Me.

Special Notices.

CAUTION NOTICE.

WHEREAS—My wife, Luella E. Davis, has left my bed and board without just cause, I hereby give notice of her contracting after this date. JOHN G. DAVIS, Surrey, Me., May 9, 1910.

JERSEY BULL—I have recently purchased a full-blooded Jersey bull which stands for service at my home on State street. FRANK SMITH, Ellsworth.

Legal Notices.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of

GEORGE TERRILL, late of DEDHAM, in the county of Hancock, deceased, no bonds being required by the terms of said will. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. SARAH C. TERRILL, East Holden, R. F. D. 2, May 9, 1910.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of VIRGINIA D. AUSTIN, late of LAMONTE, in the county of Hancock, deceased, no bonds being required by the terms of said will. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. WILLIAM B. AUSTIN, Lamonte, May 4, 1910.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of MARY ANN KENCH, late of BUCKSPORT, in the county of Hancock, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. THOMAS H. SMITH, Bucksport, May 4, 1910.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of WILLIAM W. WILSON, late of BUCKSPORT.

In the county of Hancock, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. THOMAS H. SMITH, Bucksport, May 4, 1910.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of EDA DEARBORN JELLINE, late of EDEN, in the county of Hancock, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. FRANK C. JELLINE, Bar Harbor, May 5, 1910.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of JOHN MONTGOMERY, late of BUCKSPORT, in the county of Hancock, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. GRACE H. MONTGOMERY, Bucksport, April 28, 1910.

GRAND MASONIC BODIES.

Officers Elected at Annual Meeting in Portland Last Week.

The several grand masonic bodies held their annual meetings in Portland last week. Officers were elected as follows:

GRAND LODGE.

Grand master, Rev. Ashley A. Smith, Belfast; deputy grand master, Elmer P. Spofford, Deer Isle; senior grand warden, Isaac N. Jones, Calais; junior grand warden, Sullivan L. Andrews, Clinton; grand treasurer, Millard F. Hicks, Portland; committee of finance, Albro E. Chase, Portland; George R. Shaw, Portland; Hugh R. Chaplin, Bangor; trustees, charity fund, for three years, Frank E. Sleeper, Sebattus; Howard D. Smith, Norway.

The appointments included Edgar J. Trussell, of Bar Harbor, and Moses D. Joyce, of Deer Isle, as district deputies; Rev. R. B. Mathews, of Ellsworth, as one of the grand chaplains, and William J. Patterson, of Castine, as one of the grand stewards.

GRAND CHAPTER.

Grand high priest, Thomas H. Bodge, Augusta; deputy grand high priest, Wilmer J. Dorman, Belfast; grand king, George W. Goss, Lewiston; grand scribe, De Forest H. Perkins, Skowhegan; grand treasurer, Leander W. Fobes, Portland; grand secretary, Stephen Berry, Portland; committee of finance, Millard F. Hicks, Portland; Warren C. King, Portland; Herbert W. Robinson, Portland.

GRAND COUNCIL.

Grand master, James H. Witherell, Oakland; deputy grand master, Frank J. Cole, Bangor; grand P. C. of work, Harry E. Larabee, Gardiner; grand treasurer, Leander W. Fobes, Portland; grand recorder, Stephen Berry, Portland. Among the appointive officers was Elvert E. Parker, of Lewiston, formerly of Ellsworth, as grand captain of the guard.

HIGH PRIESTHOOD.

President, Alfred S. Kimball, Norway; senior vice-president, Albert M. Penley, Auburn; junior vice-president, Henry R. Taylor, Machias; treasurer, Millard F. Hicks, Portland; recorder, Stephen Berry, Portland; master of ceremonies, James E. Parsons, Ellsworth; conductor, James H. Witherell, Oakland; chaplain, William J. Burnham, Lewiston; steward, Benjamin L. Hadley, Bar Harbor; warden, Wilbur A. Patten, Portland.

GRAND COMMANDERY.

Grand Commander, Warren C. Philbrook, Waterville; deputy grand commander, Albert H. Burroughs, of West brook; grand generalissimo, Elroy H. Mitchell, Saco; grand captain-general, Charles W. Jones, Augusta; grand senior warden, Ralph W. Crockett, Lewiston; grand junior warden, Charles F. Johnson, Waterville; grand prelate, Rev. James F. Albion, Portland; grand treasurer, Leander W. Fobes, Portland; grand recorder, Stephen Berry, Portland.

EAST BLUEHILL.

George E. Carter has work at Bar Harbor.

Mrs. L. B. Grindle went to Winterport last week.

Mrs. George E. Hardy and two children, of East Surry, spent Saturday at their home here.

Henry Marks, wife and daughter Eva are moving to Tremont.

Lester Grindle and Frank Webber, who work in South Brooksville, spent Sunday with their families here.

H. F. Strout and wife, of Springfield, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Strout's parents, W. M. Wardwell and wife.

E. C. Long & Son have sold one of their horses to Bar Harbor parties.

PROSPECT HARBOR.

Irrving McDonald was a week-end guest at L. P. Cole's.

Mrs. Mary Soule, of Gouldsboro, is visiting relatives here.

Walter P. Hewins, of Boston, has opened his house for the summer.

W. F. Bruce and wife and Miss Genevieve Cole returned from Boston Saturday.

Mrs. C. C. Hutchings was a guest of her parents in Winter Harbor a few days last week.

Mrs. John Stinson has returned from Portland, where she has spent several weeks with her sister, Mrs. George W. Sturgis.

SOUTH HANCOCK.

Bert Joy is painting William Bishop's house.

Gideon Pomroy has moved his family to Bar Harbor.

C. S. Colwell returned from Norway Monday evening.

Mrs. Burke, of Hancock, is caring for Miss O. E. Wooster.

Mrs. Alice Orcutt, of Sullivan, is visiting Mrs. Susie Bishop.

E. W. Wooster, of Washington Junction, lost his cow last week.

W. T. Coggins and C. Y. Wooster have sold their power-boat to Edgar Scammon, of Egypt.

BROOKSVILLE.

Mrs. A. P. Friend has been ill the past week.

A Sunday school was organized at the Baptist church May 1, with the following officers: Mrs. Alice Fowler, superintendent; Millicent Young, secretary and treasurer; Hattie Orcutt, librarian; Mrs. Fowler, organist.

Mrs. O. N. Fowler and daughter, Mrs. J. P. Rowan, of Surry, visited at L. O. Fowler's over Sunday.

J. H. Billings and wife were in Sedgewick Sunday, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. F. W. Eaton.

John C. Sanborn is building a barn and an addition to his house.

A.

BOON MAINE FISHING.

Maine Central Railroad Issues Frequent Fishing Bulletins.

The Maine Central railroad has made a remarkable campaign for spring fishing this year, and is getting good results. "Moreover," writes General Passenger Agent Boothby to THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN, "the State of Maine seems to be co-operating with us, and the fishermen are having the best success that they have enjoyed for a number of years, if ever."

"The bulletins are posted at frequent intervals throughout Boston, New York, Springfield, Worcester, and other large cities, in the up-town ticket offices, at the stations, and with the sporting-goods houses."

"If you have been to Boston lately, no doubt you have seen the bulletins displayed in the North Union station, and the interest that they have aroused."

"The season this year is from three to four weeks earlier than normal. Last year at the present time we were looking forward to the ice going out; here it has been out for three weeks or more. If the State of Maine does not see the largest number of sportsmen in its borders this season for the spring and summer fishing that it ever saw, I shall be much mistaken, for we shall have a season of at least three weeks longer than the normal, with fishing exceptionally good. This is true all over Maine, from Grand Lake in Washington county to Moosehead and the Rangeleys, and especially true at Sebago."

"The latter is a good example of what Maine offers to fishermen. Here is a lake but sixteen miles from a city of 75,000 population, and yielding land-locked salmon from twelve to twenty-two pounds, and many of them. This is no exaggeration. We had a letter from our agent at Sebago lake only this week, in which he said that the school children, after school hours, fishing from the steamboat wharf and the ice-house slips, have landed as many as a dozen salmon, weighing from four to eight pounds, without landing nets."

"The fishing in Maine is improving year by year, owing to proper foresight and the stocking of its water from the Maine hatcheries, of which you have such a good example at your door at Green Lake."

"Finally, I want to say that we are paying equal attention to the smaller ponds and lakes, like Phillips and Branch ponds and Green Lake in your vicinity, as well as other minor ponds in other sections of the State, while at the same time fully exploiting the larger lakes, such as Moosehead, the Rangeleys, Sebago and Grand Lake, giving prominence also to the lesser fishing waters. If you can give us any information about the ponds, lakes and streams in your vicinity, we shall be glad to use same in this connection."

A sample of the bulletins being issued, which accompanied the above letter, gives briefly the condition of the weather, and reports of catches made at Rangeley, Grand, Sebago and Moosehead lakes.

THE KING ROAD DRAG.

Its Use Becoming More General Every Year.

The demand for good roads has come to stay. The details of the process by which this demand shall be satisfied is a problem in practical statesmanship still to be solved. This will take time, but meanwhile a great deal can be accomplished by development of public spirit—a willingness to make some personal sacrifice for the general welfare. Rural delivery, grange, telephone, etc., have developed a higher conception of the citizen's relation to the municipality, and it is showing itself in many ways.

The split-log drag is being introduced all over the State at a rate that means a great deal for the future, but very few have yet learned to use them effectively. Little is accomplished beyond smoothing up the rut. There seems to be a general notion that clay roads have got to be all but impassable for a few weeks every spring anyhow. This is a legacy that comes down from the days of the now antiquated "road machine". There is nothing in it.

Used at the right time, the King drag will shape up the clay road as effectively as the wheel scraper. Better yet, it will do the work weeks before the machine can be used at all, and the road will remain passable all the time. Best of all, the single man with team to operate the drag costs but a fraction of the crew necessary with the old-style equipment. Maine does not need to spend even as much money as is now the custom in order to have good roads in the country.

In order to settle this question of the proper time to use the drag, the street commissioner of Waterville experimented on the Sidney road near the close of the recent rainy spell. The result proved conclusively that where the road lacks sufficient crown to drain properly, the more wet it is the better. Even the slough holes became readily passable in a remarkably short time, and were left in condition to shed water at the next storm. Another common error is to build the drag with the cutting edge of steel clear across the front. This lessens the tendency to crown up the road and is a marked disadvantage. The cutting edge should extend about half way across, thus leaving that part nearer the centre of the road to act more as a leveler.

As time goes on knowledge of these practical details will become diffused, and improvement may be expected each year, but country life will fall far short of possibilities so long as the roads are allowed to become "sloughs of despond" each spring. The possibilities of the King drag need to be demonstrated in every town in the clay country.

Father (impressively)—Suppose I should be taken away suddenly, what would become of you, my son? Irreverent son—I'd stay here. The question is, what would become of you?

First Farmer—Ere, you remember telling me you give your 'oss turpentine when 'e 'ad colic? Second Farmer—Ay. First Farmer—Well, I gave my 'oss turpentine, an' 'e died. Second Farmer—Well, mine died, too!

COUNTY NEWS.

STONINGTON.

DEATH OF CHARLES F. ANDERSON. Word has been received here of the death on May 9, at Hallowell, of Charles F. Anderson, at the home of his son-in-law, Charles R. White.

Mr. Anderson was born in Stonington nearly seventy years ago. He had followed the sea nearly all his life, until a little more than three years ago when his health began to fail. About two and a half years ago his sight gave way from cataract that could not be removed owing to his weakened condition. He had been totally blind for the past year. He suffered from an attack of acute indigestion Saturday night and about 6 p. m. Sunday was stricken with apoplexy and quietly passed away a few hours later.

Some years of his early life were spent in Brooklyn, and for fifteen years he lived in Surry.

Forty-seven years ago he married Miss Augusta Closson, of Bluehill. The wife, three sons—Ivory C. and Sterling E., living in Surry, Clifford P., of Hallowell, four daughters—Mrs. Cora P. Leighton, Bar Harbor; Mrs. Florence M. Stevens, Jenkintown, Pa.; Mrs. Gertrude E. Grant, Bangor, and Mrs. Edith E. White, at whose home he died, survive; also two brothers—Peter Anderson of Brooklyn, and Avery Anderson, of Sedgwick.

Mr. Anderson was retiring in his manner, but was a devoted husband and an indulgent father. He was patient in all his deprivations from the loss of health and sight. He was a member of the A. O. U. W. in Bangor.

The remains were taken to Bangor, where the funeral services were held and the burial took place.

BUCKSPORT.

Alexis B. Luce has been in town for a brief visit with his mother, Mrs. Marian Luce.

Fred S. Blodgett left on the boat Saturday for a business trip to Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

The Epworth league will hold a bonnet sociable in the Franklin street vestry Friday evening, May 13. Ice-cream and cake will be on sale.

Mrs. R. B. Stover left on the steamer Camden Friday for Boston, where she will attend the graduating exercises at the New England Deaconess' training school.

George Wentworth has purchased the stock and trade of the late C. C. Homer & Co. heirs. Mr. Wentworth thoroughly understands the grocery business, and hopes to merit the patronage of the general public.

The band boys, encouraged by liberal subscriptions from several business men, are circulating a paper with hopes of raising the \$100 necessary to replace the instruments lost in the town hall fire. Memorial Day is approaching, and the citizens feel that the services of the band are necessary on that day. If the subscriptions do not amount to \$100 within a short time, the project will be given up.

NORTH BROOKLIN.

Emery Grant has a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Henry Burns is ill, threatened with typhoid fever.

The Peabodys have opened their cottage for the summer.

Jennie Young left home Sunday to work in the sardine factory at Brooklin.

Schooner Alalanta is taking on another load of wood for Leroy and Leslie Flye for Rockport.

Mrs. Emma Sherman came home Saturday from Kever, Mass., where she spent the winter.

Rev. Mr. Small, of the Brooklin Baptist church, preached an interesting sermon in the chapel Sunday.

Will Hale and John Kenney left Monday to join schooner Kate L. Pray, Capt. Eaton, for a coasting trip.

Mrs. Ida Burns, being threatened with blood-poisoning in one of her feet, had a toe amputated Saturday by Drs. Littlefield, of Bluehill, and Hagerthy, of Sedgwick.

XENOPHON.

May 9.

CASTINE.

R. B. Brown and wife returned Saturday from a week's stay in Portland.

George Bowden and wife are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Miss Susie Conley, of Bangor, is in town for several weeks, looking after her summer cottages.

The steamer Golden Rod made a special trip on Tuesday, bringing Mrs. B. B. Robinson's servants.

Leslie Gray spent Sunday with his family. Mr. Gray is busy in Bangor getting the yacht Aria in readiness for the summer.

A Y. P. S. C. E. social was held at the Congregational vestry Friday evening. An interesting program was carried out after which games were enjoyed. Home-made candy was sold during the evening. The proceeds, \$11, will be sent to Good Will Farm.

PRETTY MARSH.

Mrs. George W. Haynes received the sad news of the death of her sister, Miss Laura Brown, of Philadelphia, on Friday. Miss Brown was wellknown here and her relatives have the sympathy of the entire community. She was a daughter of the late Kimball Brown and wife, who resided here many years ago. She leaves three sisters—Mrs. G. W. Haynes, of this place; Mrs. F. P. Freeman, of North Weare, N. H., and Mrs. Julia McDaniel, of Philadelphia, also one brother—Frank Brown, of Philadelphia.

The news of the death of Mrs. Lizzie Freeman, of Charlestown, Mass., widow of E. W. Freeman, was received here last week. Mr. and Mrs. Freeman had made their summer home for many years at Pretty Marsh. They built the West Point house in 1884, and after the sale of that,

had a cozy cottage built on the adjacent hill, which they called "Bijou". Mrs. Freeman, with some friends had been at the cottage every summer since her husband's death, and was making plans for the coming season. She will be missed by a large circle of friends.

May 9.

G.

SULLIVAN HARBOR.

Mr. Kellogg returned home from Connecticut Saturday.

Mrs. A. S. Cummings returned from Newton, Mass., Saturday.

Misses Elizabeth and Elsie Simpson arrived home from Bangor Friday.

Charles H. Preble was called to Massachusetts recently by the death of his brother Wales.

Arbor Day, Friday, May 13, will be observed by the school with appropriate exercises and a half holiday.

The Sorosis was well attended Friday night. Noyes' orchestra furnished music for dancing. It is planned to continue the Sorosis meetings through the summer once a month. Mrs. Bart Joy and Miss Whitaker are matrons at the next gathering in two weeks.

Vera Seavey, aged six years, and Sumner York, aged three, celebrated their birthday recently at the former's home. It was a very enjoyable occasion. An abundance of delicious refreshments was served, and the two birthday cakes, one at each end of the table, with the lighted candles, added much to the decoration of the feast.

May 9.

H.

DEDHAM.

S. P. Webber and wife were in town Saturday.

Miss Bertha Dorr, of Bucksport, visited friends here last Sunday.

Miss Bernice McLaughlin spent last week with friends in Ellsworth.

Mrs. Luther Truworthy, of Brewer, visited Mrs. H. P. Burrill last week.

Clifford Burrill, of Bucksport, spent Sunday with his parents, H. P. Burrill and wife.

Mrs. Mabel Rankin has returned from Bar Harbor, where she has been employed for some months.

Rev. H. S. Lowd, of the Bangor theological seminary, preached in the Congregational church May 8.

May 9.

B.

SEAL COVE.

Agnes, little daughter of Clinton Gray and wife, who has been quite ill, is improving.

Capt. Watson Walls has moved his family from Opechee, where they have spent the past winter.

George Callahan and wife have gone to Northeast Harbor, where they have employment for the season.

John L. Stanley & Sons, of Manset, are negotiating for the weir privilege at Moose island, desiring to buy or lease.

Mr. Cook, of Bangor and Southwest Harbor, was in town Saturday and took some views of the Freeman lot and other places nearby.

May 9.

N.

NORTH BROOKSVILLE.

William Cain is moving his household goods to Dark Harbor.

The Green house on the point has been fitted up for a parsonage.

Beulah Green, of Bangor, was in town last week to attend the funeral of her father, Lewis C. Green.

Regular services were held at the Methodist church Sunday, conducted by the new pastor, Rev. J. M. Palmer. Mr. Palmer comes well recommended, and all trust this will be a year of success.

The remains of Lewis C. Green were brought here from Bar Harbor Wednesday for interment. His son Frank accompanied the body here. Mr. Green died at the hospital May 4, of cancer of the stomach.

May 9.

C.

SUNSET.

A. L. Small has gone to Isle au Haut, where he has employment.

Philip Small, of Stonington, has been visiting his parents, A. T. Small and wife.

Mrs. Naomi Eaton, of South Thomaston, is in town visiting relatives and friends.

May 9.

S.

Advertisements.

Easy to Cure

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat and Catarrh.

Breathe Hyomei. It will cure catarrh or any nose or throat trouble if you follow directions. Don't lay it aside when the sneezing, hawking and spitting have ceased. Stick to it daily until you are sure that the catarrh germ is dead, and that your air passages are free from their poisonous influence. Hyomei (pronounced High-o-me) is the only treatment for nose, throat and lung troubles that has ever been sold with the understanding that if it did not cure, it was to cost absolutely nothing.

Hyomei can be obtained at drug-gists everywhere and at G. A. Parcher's who guarantees it to cure catarrh, croup, sore throat, coughs and colds. A complete outfit \$1.00, which is mighty cheap for a remedy that has cured more cases of catarrh than all the catarrh specialists on earth.

An outfit consists of an inhaler, a bottle of Hyomei, a supply of antiseptic gauze, a medicine dropper, and full instructions for use. The inhaler is made pocket size, of hard rubber, and will last a lifetime. And bear in mind that extra bottles of Hyomei, if needed, cost only 50 cents.

MI-ONA Cures Indigestion

It relieves stomach misery, sour stomach, belching, and cures all stomach diseases on money back. Large box of tablets 50 cents. Druggists in all towns.

Advertisements.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is

America's Greatest Medicine

Take It This Spring

Thoroughly cleanses the blood, cures all eruptions, improves the appetite, relieves that tired feeling. Get it today, in usual liquid form or tablets called Sarsatabs.

Real Estate and Insurance C. W. & F. L. MASON



ALL KINDS OF Concrete Building Material Furnished

A Resolution for Lawyers.

Joseph H. Choate, the lawyer and diplomat, said at a lawyers' dinner: "We lawyers couldn't do better than to resolve, on the new year, to be gentler in our cross-examinations. Rudeness in cross-examination never, never pays. This is a truth that I once saw proven in a damage suit."

"In this suit a cross-examining lawyer shouted at a witness in overalls:

"You there in the overalls, how much are you paid for telling untruths?"

"Less than you are," the witness retorted, 'or you'd be in overalls, too.'"

MARINE LIST.

Ellsworth Port.
Sld May 8, sch Henrietta A Whitney, Salem, lumber, Whitcomb, Haynes & Co.
Hancock County Ports.
Southwest Harbor—Ar May 6, sch John B Norris
Ar May 7, schs Lizzie D Small, from Port Reading, N. J., with cargo coal for J. T. R. Freeman; Thomas B Garland, from N. Y., cargo coal for W. H. Ward
Sld May 4, sch Meritis H Perry
Sld May 5, schs Annie L Sanborn, S. L. Foster
Sld May 6, ga a Nickerson
Sld May 7, sch John B Norris
In port May 9, sch A F Kindberg
Northeast Harbor—Ar May 7, sch Hattie H Barlow
Seal Harbor—Ar May 7, sch Addie Fuller

BORN.

ALLEN—At Sedgwick, May 2, to Mr and Mrs John W Allen, a son. [Herbert Bassett.]
BOWDEN—At Castine, May 4, to Mr and Mrs George Bowden, a son.
BUTLER—At Tremont, April 26, to Mr and Mrs Alfred H Butler, a son.
COLE—At Deer Isle, May 8, to Mr and Mrs Charles Cole, a son.
DECOSTE—At Southwest Harbor, May 1, to Mr and Mrs Benjamin Decoste, a daughter.
FITZGERALD—At Birch Harbor, May 4, to Mr and Mrs Jesse Fitzgerald, a son.
GOTT—At Tremont, April 9, to Mr and Mrs Berlin A Gott, a son.
GOTT—At Tremont, April 12, to Mr and Mrs Frank Gott, a son.
LIMEBURNER—At Brooksville, May 4, to Mr and Mrs Myrl Limeburner, a daughter.
REED—At Tremont, April 5, to Mr and Mrs Alfred Reed, a daughter.
SARGENT—At North Sullivan, May 7, to Mr and Mrs John Sargent, a son.
SEAVEY—At Tremont, April 13, to Mr and Mrs Edwin Seavey, a son.

DIED.

ANDERSON—At Hallowell, May 9, Charles P Anderson, formerly of Stonington, aged 69 years, 3 months, 24 days.
DUNHAM—At Orland, May 10, Harvey L Dunham, aged 4 years, 7 months, 11 days.
GRANT—At Otis, May 8, Jason R Grant, aged 81 years, 1 day.
HIGGINS—At Bar Harbor, May 7, Abbie A. wife of Leroy E Higgins, of Seal Harbor, aged 48 years.
LOWELL—Drowned in Massachusetts bay, off Gloucester, April 29, Melvin H Lowell, aged 41 years, 11 months.
MOULDEN—At Swan's Island, April 29, Miss Lucy Moulden, aged 18 years, 7 months.
STAPLES—At Surry, May 6, John F Staples, aged 69 years, 2 months.
TAINTER—At Brooklin, May 5, Samuel W Tainter, aged 65 years, 5 months, 12 days.
WHITE—At East Sullivan, May 8, Harry White.
WHITMORE—At Somerville, Mass., April 30, Capt Joseph M Whitmore, formerly of Ellsworth, aged 63 years.

Advertisements.

E. K. Hopkins,
Successor to Foster Marble and Granite Co.,
Franklin Street,

wishes to call your attention to his shop full of the latest and best designs of Cemetery art work, and to the fact that he will sell these new goods at a small margin.

The public is invited to call and inspect these fine designs if in want of anything in marble or granite.

He has a man who has been in the business over thirty years and can guarantee a first class job in every respect, and nice LETTERING is his specialty. Please drop in and look at a new departure in Marble work.

FOR SALE SCHOONER OTRONTO

99 Tons Net
will be sold at a bargain to settle estate. Inquire of Fred L. Mason or Sarah E. Doyle, Ellsworth, Maine.

THE CLARION.

Whether it's a range or a furnace—if it is a "Clarion", it is sure to meet every requirement.

COUNTY NEWS.

FRANKLIN.

Mrs. Sarah Bunker is quite ill of nervous trouble.

Miss Edith Butler is at home from a long stay in Bangor.

Mrs. Edwin F. Bartlett, of Eastbrook, was in town Monday.

Eugene Bunker's cottage is ready for occupancy. The family will move there soon.

Mrs. H. F. Collins has finished her work on the census in Bangor, and is home.

A moose was killed on the track near W. H. Card's last week by the night freight.

Mrs. Walter Lawrie and little daughter Theresa, of Eastbrook, are guests of Mrs. George Dyer.

Edward H. Perkins, of Boston, was in town last week to accompany his wife and children home.

Mrs. Eunice Blaisdell will go to Hancock this week to remain with her daughter, Mrs. Young, for the summer.

Mrs. I. F. Butler is improving slowly from a fall down the stairway at her home, which gave her a severe shaking up.

Mrs. Byrdine Watson, who held a week's sale of millinery at the former Richardson house, will return to Portland Thursday.

Members of the G. A. R. attended the annual church service of their order at West Franklin Sunday. Preaching by Rev. Gideon Mayo.

James B. DuRoy and wife were down from Bangor Sunday for a call on Mrs. DuRoy's relatives, Thomas Hovey and wife. Mr. Hovey's condition does not improve.

Rev. F. L. Provan, recently appointed to the Methodist church here, was heard Sunday at the regular service. The introductory sermon was an excellent one, and the manner of its delivery impressed the audience favorably.

May 9. B. There will be an entertainment and an apron sale at the town hall Saturday evening, May 14, given by the Squaw club.

Edward B. Perkins, of Somerville, Mass., is spending his vacation at the home of his wife's parents, J. D. Perkins and wife.

The Squaw club was pleasantly entertained by Mrs. Hazel Dyer Friday afternoon. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Esther Donnell, Friday, May 20.

May 9. SPEC.

EAST FRANKLIN.

As there are no new cases of scarlet rash, schools reopened to-day.

Charles Burgess is at Milbridge visiting his daughter, Mrs. John N. Hardison.

The new Methodist pastor, Mr. Crogan, preached his first sermon here yesterday to a well-filled house. He preached a helpful sermon, and gave a good impression.

Vena, daughter of Albert Jellison, was badly hurt recently by being let down from a teetering-board, when her mate bumped off. Her spine was injured, and she will be confined to her bed for some weeks.

Henry Preble Patten, son of F. B. Patten, with wife and daughter, has returned to his former home here from Hope, South Dak., where he has been the past nineteen years. Mrs. Patten was formerly Miss Ray, of Cherryfield.

May 9. R. A son was born to Millard Springer and wife May 1.

WEST FRANKLIN.

Mothers' day was observed in the churches Sunday, May 8.

The rate of taxation is .018-8 on the dollar, against .017-7 last year.

George E. Googins, of Bar Harbor, has been engaged to deliver the Memorial Day address.

Road Commissioner Abbott is doing some good work on the roads. He has returned to the old-fashioned way of making ditches and draining the roads.

May 9. CH'ER.

WEST SULLIVAN.

Z. Wilbur returned from Franklin Thursday.

F. E. Pettingill is in Massachusetts for a few weeks.

Mrs. Ralph Moore, of Winter Harbor, is a guest of Mrs. H. H. Hovey.

Miss Sarah Mitchell, of Cherryfield, is visiting G. M. Farnsworth and wife.

Harriet E. Connors, of Boston, was the guest of Mrs. J. K. Mitchell over Sunday.

Frank Springer returned to Bar Harbor Monday after a short visit with his parents.

Edna Hovey, teacher in the intermediate school, is confined to the house with the mumps.

Mrs. Shirley Joy has returned from Boston, where she was called by her sister's illness.

Rev. Mr. Bromley is officiating at the Methodist church, Rev. Mr. Purdy having moved to Sullivan.

Hon. A. P. Hovey started for Oklahoma last week. He was accompanied as far as Boston by H. H. Hovey, who returned Saturday morning.

A large number of stone workmen were in town Saturday seeking employment, and a number were unable to remain as boarding places were not procurable. The business outlook is particularly bright at present, as plenty of work is in sight and satisfactory arrangements have been made between employers and employees.

Superintendent of Schools A. W. Gordon has established a plan for the exchange of ideas among the teachers which

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING. Increases the price of many necessities without improving the quality. Foley's Honey and Tar maintains its high standard of excellence and its great curative qualities without any increase in cost. It is the best remedy for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and all ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. G. A. FARNHAM.

COUNTY NEWS.

will doubtless prove very beneficial. One-half day will be given each teacher, at intervals, to visit the other schools and see what improvements she can add to her own method. Arbor day will be observed by the schools with an appropriate program and the customary planting of trees.

Mrs. Bradbury Smith, Miss Vera Smith and Miss Beatrice Gordon were in Bar Harbor Saturday.

May 9. VOX POPULI.

NORTH SULLIVAN.

Arthur White has bought the Austin Hovey house, and has moved there.

Arthur Hall, of Harrington, is visiting his parents, Zemo Hall, 24, and wife.

Mrs. Hattie Wooster left Friday for a visit with friends at Winter Harbor and Gouldsboro.

The bill of prices on paving is settled between the union and employers, and all the men are at work.

Willie Milne, jr., has moved his family into the Cummings house, recently vacated by Percy Hooper.

The parsonage is having a fresh coat of paint inside, also being newly papered and otherwise improved.

Wiley O. Newman came home from Bethel, Vt., Friday to spend the summer with his parents, O. G. Newman and wife.

Rev. Mr. Bromley is moving his household goods here from Franklin. Mr. Purdy has moved his family to Sullivan Harbor for the summer. While the many friends of Mr. Purdy sincerely regret his indisposition that made it necessary for him to give up his work here for a time, at least, all feel fortunate in securing Mr. Bromley, who comes so well recommended as a man upright and conscientious in all walks of life.

May 9. M.

EGYPT.

Miss Julia Sawyer was at Hancock last week on business.

Miss Helen West, who has been ill of tonsillitis, is much better.

Frank Huckins, of Birch Harbor, was a recent guest at J. F. Clark's.

Hervey G. Butler, of Boston, is visiting his parents, George Butler and wife.

William F. Jordan is confined to the house with a severe attack of erysipelas in his leg.

Miss Sophia Clark, of Ellsworth, visited her parents, John Clark and wife, last week.

Edgar Scammon has bought a power boat which he will use this summer in his fishing business.

Norris Savage, of Bar Harbor, was a week-end guest of his parents, Samuel Savage and wife.

Walter Butler and wife, of Franklin, spent Sunday with Mr. Butler's parents, G. W. Butler and wife.

Meliah Scammon was in Bar Harbor Friday on business. He will join the Norumbega May 28, for the summer.

Mrs. O. W. Bragdon and two children spent a few days at Waltham last week, the guests of her parents, Arvill Jordan and wife.

S. S. Scammon has a crew lumbering on the Cline lot. They are putting the lumber into the water and towing it in booms to Blake's wharf.

Howard Hodgkins has had a new chimney built and other repairs made on his buildings. William Grant and Leverett York did the work.

Selden Smith, who has spent the past twelve years in Boston, has returned to his home here and gone into the poultry business. His friends wish him success.

May 9. G.

HANCOCK POINT.

S. C. Penney, of Bangor, spent Sunday with his parents, C. A. Penney and wife.

I. K. Stetson and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford came down from Bangor Sunday in their automobiles.

Marguerite Ball has returned home from Massachusetts, where she has been employed since December.

Mrs. Hale and daughter, with granddaughter, came from Ellsworth Friday to spend the summer at their cottage.

Mrs. A. L. Young and children have gone to Portsmouth, N. H., to join Mr. Young, who has employment there in the custom house. Their many friends are sorry to have them go.

May 9. E.

PARTRIDGE COVE.

Delancey Tinker, of Northeast Harbor, visited Edgar Springer and family Sunday.

Joseph Leighton, wife and daughter were in town last week on their way to Cherryfield.

There will be an entertainment at the schoolhouse Friday evening, May 13. Home-made candy will be for sale.

Mrs. Truesdale, with son Albert, after spending several weeks here, left last Friday for her home at Prince Edward's Island.

May 9. A.

LAMOINE.

Wesley Smith, who has been away some weeks, has returned home.

Meliah Scammons, of Franklin, is spending a few days with Mr. Anderson and family.

Miss Ellen Berry and Lawrence Manchester, of Northeast Harbor, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Eunice Higgins, of Killsworth, spent a few days last week at the home of Capt. Jefferson Smith.

May 9. B.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.—Advt.

FOR MORE THAN THREE DECADES. Foley's Honey and Tar has been a household favorite for all ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. For infants and children it is best and safest, as it contains no harmful drugs. None genuine but Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. Refuse substitutes. G. A. FARNHAM.

COUNTY NEWS.

HANCOCK.

A BUSY PLACE.

The busiest place in town at the present are at the boat-houses of Foss Bros. & Co., where twelve men are employed. Several more will be put on later, repairing and getting ready for the summer season the several yachts which have been cared for during the winter months.

There are four boat-houses owned by the company. One, 95x7 feet, is iron roofed as a protection against fire. Others are 35x35, 45x15, 35x22.

The first boat to be launched is the yacht Ventura, formerly owned by Francis B. Wellman, of New York, but recently sold to George M. Tuttle, of New York. This yacht has been painted and put in first-class condition, will be launched Friday or Saturday and go to Islesford, where Mr. Tuttle has a cottage. She will be commanded by Capt. Spurling, of Islesford, who has been in town several days helping get the boat ready.

The Hobo, owned by De Witt Clinton Blair, of New York, is a very fast boat, with 100 horsepower engine, turtle deck forward, torpedo stern. She is nearly ready to launch. The commander, Capt. McKoy, of Mars Hill, Fla., came Monday to assist in the work.

The Duchess, owned by Warner M. Leeds, of New York, is a seventy-five foot twin screw gasoline yacht. She will not go into commission.

The El Placita, owned by the late Morris K. Jesup, was presented by Mrs. Jesup to Capt. Augustus I. Foss. She will be put in first-class order and let for the summer. Capt. Foss has already had an offer, but has made no arrangements as yet.

There are several small boats, including the Brownie, owned by Philip Livingston, of New York, in which a new engine has been installed, and is commanded by William Jordan, of Franklin; the Louise, an electric boat owned by A. J. Davis, of Cincinnati; the Princess, a gasoline boat owned by Dr. Koch, has had a new engine installed; the Witch, owned by A. J. Davis, one of the racing knockabouts; Brer Rabbit, a knockabout owned by Howard Small; Kayako, a knockabout owned by Mr. Howard. These boats will all be ready and carried to Bar Harbor when the season opens.

The Argo, owned by P. E. Walker, and the Orland, owned by O. W. Foss, of this place, have been wintered and put in order.

In addition to the boat-houses, the company has a paint shop where a large car-painting business is done, and two automobiles have been painted and repaired the past winter.

May 9. C.

OTIS.

The farmers are hoping that Halley's comet won't prevent them planting a larger crop of potatoes than ever before.

Mrs. William Hall, of Waterville, is at her parents' home, called by the illness and death of her father, Jason R. Grant.

E. L. Grover has made marked improvements in his orchard by plowing, pruning and grafting. Frank Grant, of Tilden, is doing the work.

Winslow Moore went to Ellsworth Sunday, returning Monday. He was a guest of his mother and sister, Mrs. Mercy Moore and daughter Belle.

Jason R. Grant, the last of the prominent old citizens of Otis, died Sunday evening after a long and painful illness. He leaves a wife and ten children.

Miss Nora Warren, who has been employed at North Mariaville two years, is home on a vacation. Miss Edna is attending the graded school at Lakewood.

Herman Salisbury and wife are receiving congratulations on the birth of a fine boy, named Ralph. Her mother—Mrs. Tracy, of Bar Harbor, has been with her, returning Monday with Mr. Tracy, who came Sunday.

Miss Lettie Garland, of Boston, accompanied by her uncle, Thomas Jewett, of Freeport, arrived last Monday at the home of her father, Luther Garland. Mr. Garland was persuaded to close his home and return to Freeport with Mr. Jewett. Miss Garland will visit a few weeks among relatives and friends before returning.

May 9. DAVIS.

GREAT POND.

Herbert Silsby was in town Friday.

Guy Chick came from Jordan Lumber Co.'s drive Tuesday.

F. E. Mace, who has been away on business, returned Friday.

Claud Archer is in the sanitarium at Rutland, Mass., for treatment.

Harold Kenniston, census enumerator, from Amherst, is in town, accompanied by his wife.

James McIninch, of Oldtown, who has been in poor health some time, is a guest of his sister, Mrs. Colburn.

Mrs. George Crosby and daughter Hester, of Aurora, were guests last week of her mother and sisters at the old home.

Mrs. Harriet Colson, who is in East Bucksport with her daughter, Mrs. Nettie Day, was surprised by a post-card shower on her eightieth birthday, May 1.

Madame Colson retains her faculties to a remarkable degree, and she hopes showers of blessings will rest on those who remembered her so kindly. Mrs. Colson is a real daughter of the Revolution, her grandfather, Joshua Williams, having served through the war, and receiving a wound in the leg which ultimately caused his death. Her ancestors came here in 1811. She is the last of a family of ten children.

May 9. E.

WEST TRENTON.

George Hopkins commenced this week on his new stable. Eugene Cousins is doing the work.

Mrs. Mary Romick, who has spent the winter in Boston, returned home Saturday.

Foley Kidney Pills contain, in concentrated form, ingredients of established therapeutic value for the relief and cure of all kidney and bladder ailments. G. A. FARNHAM.

Pain along the back, dizziness, headache and general languor. Get a package of Mother Gray's AUTOMATON-LEAF, the pleasant root and herb cure for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. When you feel all run down, tired, weak and without energy, use this remarkable combination of nature's herbs and roots. As a regulator it has no equal. Mother Gray's Automaton-Leaf is sold by Druggists or sent by mail for 50 cts. Sample sent FREE. Address The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

day. Her son, E. B. Remick, accompanied her home.

Eben Warren and Kittie Moore, of Ellsworth Falls, were guests of Mrs. Eva Hopkins Sunday.

Arthur Gilley and wife and Mrs. Julia Gilley and daughter Geneva spend Sunday with Mrs. Moore.

Mrs. Annie Anderson has gone to Denver, Col., to visit her sister, Mrs. Parminster, for a couple of months.

Mrs. Vannie Howard has returned home after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Stephen Young, at Corinth.

Mrs. Eugene Murphy, who has been quite ill the past week, is much better. Her mother, Mrs. Seavey, of Northeast Harbor, is caring for her.

Capt. F. E. Hopkins and Mrs. Moore went to Southwest Harbor Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Julia Gilley, and to see her granddaughter, Mrs. Sprague, who is ill.

May 9. S.

COUNTY NEWS.

SOUTHWEST HARBOR.

Schuyler Clark, proprietor of the Dirigo, came last week, and is very busy getting the hotel in readiness for the season.

Ralph Mayo has gone to Bar Harbor, having found employment in getting boats ready for the season, with a prospect of being a yacht skipper later on.

Rev. G. W. Robinson went to Boston last week on business. As he was absent over Sunday, it gave his people opportunity to hear the new pastor at the Methodist church.

Miss M. A. Carroll, who spent the winter with her sister, Mrs. Katherine Stanley, is now with Mrs. R. A. Fernald at her summer home, Mrs. Fernald having returned from her winter's sojourn in Massachusetts for the summer.

The census enumerator, Arthur Richardson, has finished his work, and is now busy over the new improvements to be made by Asher Allen on the Ocean house. According to the general outlook, this promises to be a prosperous season in the summer hotel business.

The Methodist aid society presented the amusing comedy, "The Modern Sewing Circle," to a full house at Masonic hall, Friday evening. The funny features and local hits caused much merriment, and won well-merited applause. Ice-cream and cake were served after the farce, and games for the young people closed an enjoyable affair.

The local W. C. T. U. will meet at the library Friday, May 13, at 2.30 p. m. A good attendance is desired to complete plans for entertaining the county union, which will be in convention at the Congregational church Tuesday evening, May 24, holding through the day and evening of May 25. Mrs. Effie Lambert, of New York, will assist through convention day and give the Wednesday evening address. She has a fine record for public speaking.

May 9. SPRAY.

GOULDSBORO.

Capt. Winfield S. Guphill, a native of this town, one of the best-known sea captains sailing out of Boston, died at his home at Everett, Mass., Saturday, after a brief illness. Capt. Guphill was born in 1849, and for many years commanded vessels of the Emery fleet. His last command was the schooner Calamet. He was obliged to retire recently on account of illness. He leaves a wife, two daughters and one son.

Mrs. Millie Guphill, who has been ill some time, is very low.

R. J. Hovey and wife, of Evanston, Ill., have moved back to their old home in Gouldsboro.

Frank Spurling, who has been employed in Jacksonville, Fla., some time, is visiting his parents, E. J. Spurling and wife.

Memorial exercises are to be held in the Union church here Memorial Day. Andrew P. Hovey, of Sullivan, will deliver the address. Dinner will be served in the grange hall, and will be under the management of the ladies of the Foresters.

May 9. JEN.

MARLBORO.

Mrs. Addie Jellison is at Mt. Desert Ferry visiting relatives.

Daniel Gray, of Hancock, had a meeting at the chapel last Sunday.

Mrs. George Treadwell is in Ellsworth caring for Edward Treadwell, who is ill.

Malcolm Brewer, of Bar Harbor, visited his grandfather, Roland Hodgkins, over Sunday.

Mrs. S. H. Remick spent Friday and Saturday at Mt. Desert Ferry with her aunt, Mrs. Lewis Jordan.

Woodbury Bowden, who has been employed in the schooner Agnes Mabel, has given up the vessel and is home.

Miss Ida Perry, of Portland, spent a few days last week at Coleman Hodgkins'. She returned home last Wednesday. Mrs. Hodgkins accompanied her home for a visit of a few days. From there she will go to Boston to visit her son, Harlan Hodgkins.

May 9. ARE.

SALISBURY COVE.

C. A. Hamor has returned from Southwest Harbor, where he has been employed as paper-hanger and painter the past month.

The many friends of Mrs. Granville Hamor are glad to learn that she is recovering from a severe surgical operation at the Maine general hospital, Portland.

Miss Mabel Allen, who is soon to be married to William Wilson, of U. S. S. Vermont, was the recipient Friday evening, of a "novelty shower" at the home of Capt. P. H. Young. The affair was delightfully arranged by Mrs. Leon L. Smith, and was a complete surprise to Miss Allen. Those present were Miss Hart, Miss Bates, S. N. Rich, Miss Rich, Harry Trot, Miss Trot, Orient Thompson, Miss Johnson, Mrs. Edgar Robbins, Miss Margaret Rich, Miss Pettengill, Mabel Allen, William Wilson, P. H. Young and wife, L. L. Smith and wife.

May 7. R.

TREMONT.

Randall Stanley, of Mark island, is in town.

Leslie J. Rich, of Rockland, is making a short visit with his parents, Capt. Levi Rich and wife.

Charles Norwood, while taking away the banking boards from the house, found a lizard about six inches long.

Mr. Marks, the blacksmith, has rented Mrs. Rosanna Rich's house, and will move his family from Bluehill soon.

John B. Mitchell, who has spent the winter in Rockland, spent Friday with C. H. Norwood and wife. Mr. Mitchell has returned to his home at Mitchell cove for the summer.

May 7. KIN.

OAK POINT.

Will Dolliver, of Bar Harbor, called on friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Lura Dolliver and son Milton, of Manset, visited relatives and friends here last week.

John Dolliver and family, of Seawall, visited D. M. Grindle and wife Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Susan Colson, who has been caring for her sister, Mrs. Ada McCarthy, at Ellsworth Falls, has returned home.

May 9. C.

NORTH LAMOINE.

Henry Linscott, who has been employed at Bar Harbor, is at home.

Mrs. Emma J. Pierce, of Waltham, is the guest of Mrs. S. J. Young.

Fred Austin had a barn raising on Saturday, to replace the one burned last fall.

May 9. Y.

YOU CAN CURE THAT BACKACHE.

Pain along the back, dizziness, headache and general languor. Get a package of Mother Gray's AUTOMATON-LEAF, the pleasant root and herb cure for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. When you feel all run down, tired, weak and without energy, use this remarkable combination of nature's herbs and roots. As a regulator it has no equal. Mother Gray's Automaton-Leaf is sold by Druggists or sent by mail for 50 cts. Sample sent FREE. Address The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

COUNTY NEWS.

SOUTHWEST HARBOR.

Schuyler Clark, proprietor of the Dirigo, came last week, and is very busy getting the hotel in readiness for the season.

The Little Green Auto

It Brought Great Joy Into the Lives of Two People

By ALICE E. ALLEN

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

Why I first watched for that particular automobile I don't know—perhaps because it was dark green instead of red, perhaps because there was room in it for only two people.

Perhaps, though, the real reason why I watched the little green automobile was because of the man who drove it.

The hour after the green automobile passed our porch was the best one I had all day, because, you see, I was well and strong, like other people, and I rode away in the green automobile. Always I wore a pretty long coat—warm days it was soft and silky, and cold days it was soft and furry—and the prettiest hat and a pale blue veil with long ends, just like the other ladies in their autos. Really, though, after I once flew away round the corner and along the smooth, broad road beyond I never once thought again of what I wore, for there was the country. Sometimes the road wound between beautiful wind-blown meadows of daisies and tall grasses; sometimes it lost itself in tangles of sweet, moist woods; sometimes it ran down hills and across bridges only to climb other hills with other sunny spaces, other patches of woodland and other hills beyond.

Of course I was too old to play such things. But if one hasn't walked a step in five years and never can walk again one has to imagine things sometimes.

Then came the day when Billy, the little boy next door, fell asleep in the middle of the road. I called and called, but I couldn't wake him, nor make his mother in the next house hear, nor any mother, nor any one. And then, just as I knew it would, the green automobile came flashing round the corner from the city.

I leaned out as far as I could. I waved my blue shawl. The man in the automobile must have been looking my way that time, for almost at once he stopped. I pointed to Billy. He jumped out of the car, picked Billy up just as carefully and laid him on the grass under the maple tree. Then he lifted his cap to me, and away he went in the little green auto.

Well, the very next day the green automobile ran so slowly past our house I almost thought it was going to stop. Billy was playing under the tree. The man in the auto called to him and handed him a large square package. Then he lifted his cap to me again, and away he went round the corner out into the country.

Billy came running to me. "Mister said," said Billy, handing me the package, "ter give this ter you."

"To me?"

"Yep, fer the little goll on the porch, mister said. An' he giv me a dime."

I opened the package. There were two beautiful books bound in blue and full of colored pictures.

Three days later Billy brought me another package. In it was the loveliest doll, all in soft blue, with forget-me-not blue eyes and golden brown curls.

"You must give it back," said mother. Her voice was so stern I scarcely knew it was mother's. Then I cried. It was bad enough to have no way of thanking the man in the automobile. I couldn't bear to hurt his feelings by giving back the doll. And by and by mother said, "Well, well, Kathie, never mind this time!"

Then one day, long before the usual time, when I was sitting in the sun, I heard an auto coming. Somehow I knew it was the auto. I tried to move, but I couldn't. And Billy had gone home. The next thing I knew the man in the auto had stopped in front of our house.

"Hello, little bluebird!" he cried. "Fly down here and have a ride with me."

I shook my head.

"You're not a bluebird? Well, never mind. Run down, then, and take a nice ride with me. I like little girls."

"But I'm not a little girl at all," I cried. "I'm eighteen years old, and I'm taller than mother."

The man in the automobile laughed. "Jump up and show me," he said.

"It's true," I said, "but I can't show you 'cause I'm lame."

What do you suppose happened? The man jumped straight out of his auto. He came up our narrow little walk. The next minute he was on our porch. He was ever so much bigger and stronger and taller than I'd thought. He almost filled the space back of the vines. He looked down at me, very little and lame and ashamed there in my wheel chair.

Off came his cap.

"I'm so sorry," he said. For a minute he didn't say anything else, just stood looking down at me. Then he went on: "You just must forgive me somehow. I was rude, impertinent, stupid, everything I ought not to have been."

"You thought I was a little girl?" I said.

"I wasn't so far wrong there, was I? You're a grownup little girl, that's all. But what did you do with the doll and the picture books, Miss?"

"Kathleen," I said before I thought. There had never been any one to call

me Miss Lester. How could I remember?

But before I could say another word mother came. She saw the man, the auto, my red face. Her eyes fairly blazed. What could I do?

The man smiled down at me. Then I knew that I hadn't anything to do about it. How he managed it I don't know, but in five minutes he had explained everything, and he sat on the steps, with mother near by in the little rocker. And they were talking together like old friends.

Next day it was past 4 o'clock and the little auto hadn't come. I was beginning to feel so disappointed. Then I saw a big red car with a top and room in it for four or five people come proudly around the corner from the city. On the back seat was a lady with a lovely gray veil. She looked my way and smiled.

The auto stopped in front of our house. Up the walk came the lady. "You are Miss Kathleen Lester?" she said. She took both my hands. "I am Wright Engleby's sister."

Then I remembered that Wright Engleby was the man in the little green auto. And there he was in the big red auto lifting his cap and smiling in just the friendliest way.

"Put on some wraps, please, Kathleen," said Wright Engleby's sister. "You and mother, too, are going to ride with us."

When I was ready Mr. Wright Engleby picked me up in his arms and carried me down the walk and set me in the big red auto. And the next minute he and his sister and mother and I were all flying away around the curve.

After that there were many rides—the four of us, and sometimes Billy scrubbed till he shone. But one day, instead of the big red car, up to our house came the little green one. Somehow it looked like an old friend.

Mother kissed me. Then Mr. Wright Engleby carried me out and put me in the car.

On and on we went till we came to streets that were crowded full of big motorcars and little ones, trolley cars and trucks and cabs and all sorts of vehicles. In one place there was such a jam we had to stop and wait.

In the midst of all the noise and hurry the man in the automobile put one big hand over both mine.

"You will walk again and be well and strong," he said, "but just as you are now, little girl, I want to tell you something. I love you. Will you remember?"

All through those long weeks in the hospital, when I was too sick and tired and discouraged and homesick to remember anything else, I thought of those words. When at last I was a little better Mr. Wright Engleby came to see me often, with flowers and fruits.

"No more dolls," he laughed. "You are quite grown up now, Kathleen Mayvornne."

Sometimes his sister came and sometimes mother. And I had a lovely white capped nurse who took splendid care of me. And every other day almost the great surgeon spent an hour or so with me. By and by he told me I could go home.

He told me something else too. But I begged him so hard not to tell any one else that he promised not to. And the nurse promised too.

The man in the auto and his sister took me home. He carried me up the walk and set me down in my old chair back of the vines.

Mother cried over me a little. Then she and Wright Engleby's sister went into the house.

Mr. Wright Engleby came close to me. He towered up over me, strong and big and handsome.

"Remember, little girl!" he said.

I nodded. I could scarcely bear the sorry look in his eyes.

"Just as you are, I told you then, dear, and just as you are I want you. Tomorrow you and mother and Annie and I will take a ride in the red auto. Do you remember a little church which stands all by itself in some evergreen trees across a bridge beyond a little village?"

Again I nodded.

"The clergyman is a friend of mine. I've told him about you, and he will be ready. Will you?"

"Not tomorrow," I said—"the day after if you wish."

He yielded. Then he and his sister went away.

Next day I sat behind the vines and waited. I wore my blue linen gown, the pretty silky coat Wright Engleby's sister had given me on my birthday and a big, floppy hat, with a blue veil.

By and by I saw the little green auto coming. Then I did just what the great surgeon and the nurse had made me do over and over again. I stood up on my two feet. I waved mother away. I crept across the porch back of the vines. When the auto stopped in front of the house I stood quite alone on the steps of the porch.

I threw a kiss to the man in the auto. Then I did what the surgeon had told me I could—I walked straight down the walk toward the little green auto. Halfway the man met me.

"Not!" I cried. "Don't touch me, please."

I walked, almost running, to Billy's house and back. I would have been walking yet with the joy of it had not the man caught me up and set me down in the auto.

"Why didn't you tell me, little girl?" he cried.

"Oh, Wright," I cried. "I was so afraid! It seemed too good to be true. I couldn't believe it would last. And if it hadn't I couldn't have borne it—for your sake, dear, for your sake!"

I'm quite certain the little green auto had a mind of its own. Neither of us had a thought to spare it just then. But all by itself it rounded the curve, and away, away, away it flew straight into the heart of the glad green country.

PANAMA CANAL EXPOSITION.

Plans Being Made for Fair in Washington to Celebrate Opening.

It is probable that in the summer of 1915, at the completion of the most stupendous work ever undertaken by man—a ship-waterway connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans at Panama—there will be a great celebration in Washington taking the form of an international fair and exposition.

The city of Washington, assisted by senators and representatives from Maryland and Virginia and also to some extent favored by the eastern states, attempted twenty years ago to secure an international exposition at the capital of the United States, but, after considerable work had been done, a powerful lobby of Chicagoans got the ear of Congress and calmly carried the big show to Chicago. This was the quadrennial of the discovery of America.

Twenty years ago Washington was little prepared for a great exposition such as have been held often in Paris, twice in Vienna, in London, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, Buffalo, New Orleans and Atlanta, but now the capital city is at least twice as capable in entertaining and lodging capacity as she was in 1890.

Since then a union railway station, the finest and most commodious in the United States, if not in the world, has been built; many new hotels have been erected, hundreds of apartment houses have sprung up, and electric railways reaching to all parts of the surrounding country and towns have made, as it were, one city of Washington, Baltimore, Alexandria, Rockville, Hyattsville, Takoma, Chevy Chase and Falls Church, thus taking in an area capable of offering accommodations to half a million visitors.

But the greatest improvement that has been made in Washington and completed since 1890 is the reclamation of the Potomac flats and their transformation into a beautiful park in the center of the city, as it were, for this park lies between Pennsylvania avenue, the White House and the Potomac river. The park is perfectly level, of ample area, and admirably adapted as a show ground or site for a world's fair.

At Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis it was necessary to travel for miles from the city in order to reach the expositions, and the fatigue suffered and the time lost going from lodgings to the fair, and return, greatly interfered with the enjoyment and the educational benefits that might have been derived. The Potomac park is in easy walking distance from the center of the city and easily accessible by already established street car lines from all parts of the surrounding country.

There is a plan to secure, if possible, ex-President Roosevelt as president of the exposition. Leading business and professional men in Washington have united in an effort to secure his acceptance. The board of trade, the chamber of commerce, and other citizens' associations of the district are interested in the movement, and there is strong probability that the greatest of human undertakings will be celebrated at the capital of the country most vitally interested in the completion of the inter-oceanic canal.

LOBSTER PLANTING.

Steamer Sheldrake, Which Distributes Them Along Coast.

One of the most interesting craft along the Maine coast is the Sheldrake, the finely equipped little boat owned by Maine, and used in the work of the sea and shore commission.

The boat is fitted with engine and sails and in every way has most modern equipment, including electric lights and searchlights, and electric bell service. It is commanded by Capt. Clarence A. Packard, and its route is from Eastport to Portsmouth.

"We begin in April to collect the mother lobsters," said Capt. Packard recently, "and they are taken to the government fish hatchery at Boothbay Harbor. Last year we distributed 42,000,000 of young lobsters, and this year the number will reach over 50,000,000. There are now more lobsters on the Maine coast than ever before, and they are constantly increasing in number."

The policy of planting lobsters is proving to be of the highest usefulness, and the fishermen are now recognizing this fact and are aiding the government in every possible way. In my opinion only ninety-five per cent. of the men along the Maine coast who are engaged in fisheries business obey the laws. You know there are always a few people who will break a law, I suppose simply because it is a law. They want to do something that they are told must not be done.

"We find that the great number of visitors who come to Maine in the summer are much interested in our work. Whenever we are in harbor we always have a large number of guests who are anxious to see our boat and ask innumerable questions relating to our methods of raising lobsters. You would be surprised at the number of people who have a curiosity to take a sail upon the Sheldrake, but of course there are so many of these requests we have been obliged to make a rule that no passengers shall be taken. In cases of accommodation for transporting people, however, we are glad to help out, but these cases are rare. We intend to be in harbor every night, and thus far we have met with no serious accidents."

"You talk about posters and your ads. upon the fence, but they ain't the kind o' mediums that appeals to common sense; You may talk about your dodgers, and your calculators and such, but I calculate they don't assist an advertiser much; And especially in winter, when the snow is on the ground, I wonder where your posters and your dodgers can be found? But within the cozy homestead, when the parlor stove's aglow, The newspaper is read aloud to everyone we know."

Sense shines with a double lustre when set in humility.—Pons.

Parting Words.

[J. W. Foley in Women's Home Companion.]

Abner Wilcox brings some eggs in a tin; an' 'Eary Beggs counts 'em out, an' Abner waits for his money, 'cus he hates to give credit; an' he says: "Good Lord keep ye, Brother Es! It's a wicked world, an' we ain't jist what we orto be!"

An' nex' day, why, Eary Beggs says that half of Abner's eggs proves them parin' words of his jist as true as Scripser is!

Abner Wilcox allas brings some good sayin' on his tongue 'bout th' wickedness of sin. Set his crook right down and say: "Good Lord keep ye on yer way, Brother Es—life's jist a span, Let's be decent as we can!"

Eary says it was a sin (When he put his tryer in) Abner's butter hadn't heard Brother Abner's parin' word!

Abner brings some broilers, all dressed along in early fall. An' got top-notch price becuz of how scarce young chickens was! "Years is passin', Es," says he, "Gittin' older, you an' me, But we ain't real old as long Es th' heart is full of song!"

An' nex' day, why, Eary, he told it 'Eod an' me: "Too bad," Eary says, "by jing, Abner's broilers couldn't sing!"

APPLE-SEED JOHN.

Countless Apple Trees Now Perpetuate His Memory.

In the early part of the nineteenth century there was a man who was known from the Hudson to the Ohio as "Apple-Seed John", because wherever he went he planted an apple seed. He was fond of apples, and during the season always had a supply. He never threw the core away, as do most people, but he carefully preserved the seeds, and as he threaded his way along the newly cut roads through the wilderness in his wanderings through the states he here and there planted an apple seed. Hundreds of trees that he planted grew to perfection, and many an orchard in western Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana had their start from seeds planted by "Apple-Seed John". He was never known by any other name.

There was a law of Spain that every traveller eating fruit as he journeyed along the Spanish highways should stop long enough to plant the seed, and it is said that for many years all the roads of Spain were lined with peach, pear, and apricot trees springing from the seeds thus planted. The fruit of those trees was for the refreshment of travellers, and was permitted to be gathered only by them, and then only enough for their immediate wants.

When Virginia ceded the territory northwest of the Ohio river to the general government, the government set aside one section, or 640 acres, of the land out of every sixteen sections for school purposes. In Ohio and Indiana, and perhaps in other states afterward carved out of the territory, the legislatures provided for leasing the school lands for agricultural purposes, and stipulated that the lessee should plant annually a specified number of pear and apple trees. All these things happened long before any conservation theory was taught. In some of the states mentioned it was also provided that the lessee of school lands should not cut down any of the timber trees growing thereon. So it will be seen that conservation is no new idea.

Much has been done during the past few years to improve the highways of the country. Now, if along those highways fruit and forest trees were planted so as to make a refreshing shade during the hot days of the summer it would be a delight, and not a punishment, to travel along the country roads of America. Plant a seed.

There used to be a story in our school-books of a New England village that was famed far and wide for its beautifully shaded streets. In summer time it was like a forest. All this beauty and comfort came from the benevolence of one man, who, on dying, bequeathed to the trustees of the village \$5,000, which was to be carefully invested and the proceeds annually expended in planting and caring for shade trees along the streets. Thus for nearly 100 years this man's gift had annually planted 100 or more trees in the village.

Walking Four Miles an Hour.

There is nothing that the average person believes more implicitly than that he can walk four miles an hour easily. Almost any one will say: "We were out walking for an hour and a half to-day. Let me see—four miles an hour; that makes six miles we went." And he is convinced that is the ground his party covered.

That same average person has only to try to walk four miles in sixty minutes to discover that it is good, stiff going. There are many more folks who cover three miles in the time, when they think they are going at the rate of a mile better, than there are who actually know the pace they are making.

It is an easy thing to determine. For instance, one man noted the time on his watch when he started and swung along at a gait that he fondly believed was a mile in ten minutes. That, for instance, would be about one-half the speed that the average mile runner would make when he was fairly new to the game, but he would have to train for a time to do that. The walker didn't take out his watch until he had reached the end of his first mile. Then he looked. It was fifteen minutes almost to the second when he ended that mile.

This was a little of a shock, especially as there were only a couple of crosswalks in the way and there was a nice stretch of gravel path alongside the pavements on which to walk. But he started off again for the second time. This time he walked steadily, using his hips, and eventually got striding at a clip that convinced him he was going at least four minutes better than the other mile. The inexorable watch showed fourteen minutes for the second mile.

COUNTY NEWS.

NORTHEAST HARBOR.

Capt. John Whitmore has returned home from his winter's work.

Mrs. Ada Bartlett has so far recovered from her illness as to be out.

Arthur Stanley and wife are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Mrs. Bertha Wilbur and little daughter have returned home, after being absent all winter.

The first surprise party of the old whist club in many years took place last Monday evening, when nineteen members swooped down on Mrs. Edward Atwood, an old member. Mrs. Atwood resides the greater part of the year in Bangor, so a substitute has played in her place. She was here for a short stay only. As is usually the case in surprise parties, one of the family is not surprised, and as Mr. Atwood stood on his veranda cordially welcoming all, one would suppose he must have in some way found out the intention of the club. After the two hours spent in playing, the surprise came to Mr. Atwood as he surveyed the dining-room table, spread for refreshments. Whether he was amazed at the quality or the quantity, he did not say. A long time was spent over the goodies, and Mr. Atwood's coffee, which all decided he knew how to make. May 9.

SEDGWICK.

Earl Grindle is at home.

Miss Jennie Young has gone to Brookline.

A son was born to J. W. Allen and wife last Monday.

R. A. Bracy has gone to New York to join a yacht.

Groves Bridges came from Eden to pass Sunday at home.

E. L. Ferguson has purchased the W. G. Port place, and will move there.

J. P. Carter has returned to Camden, where he is employed boat building.

Miss Harriette Bridges has gone to Naskeag to work in the Goddard cottage.

Several from this place attended the county grange at South Bluehill on Friday.

J. F. Lane is having old floors replaced by hard wood. E. J. Byard is doing the work.

Mrs. F. B. Bridges, of Haven, with her little son, is visiting her father, H. H. Candage. May 9.

ASHVILLE.

William Martin, Jr., is painting his house.

Miss Bernice Smith was in Bangor recently.

Mrs. Harry Bean, of Unionville, has been visiting relatives in town recently.

Norman Hale and wife and William Martin, Jr., and wife were at Tunk pond fishing recently.

E. J. Robertson and family have returned home from Bangor, and have moved into their home.

Miss Ada Bartlett celebrated her birthday with a party on Monday evening. Sixteen friends were present. Ice-cream and cake were served. May 9.

BAYSIDE.

Miss Bernice Lancaster spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Lamoine.

Emery Frazier, who will be watchman in the mill this summer, will board with Mrs. William Pomroy.

Nelson Lord and wife, who have been in Boston all winter, came home Tuesday. Their son Horace came Friday.

Fred E. Beede, of Surry, engineer in the mill, came last Monday to get the engines ready for starting this week.

Charles A. Smith, who spent the past week in Surry, returned home Saturday. He was accompanied by his wife and son, who have been in Surry the past seven weeks. May 9.

MT. DESERT.

Miss Dolly Richardson is employed at Hull's Cove.

Capt. L. E. Pray launched his new motor boat Monday.

Alvah Ward is home from Boston for a while. He expects to return the first of June.

The W. C. W.'s gave an entertainment in Masonic hall Saturday evening, May 7, consisting of the farce, "Old Maids' Convention," with singing and recitations. May 9.

BLUEHILL.

Mrs. Belle O. Hinkley has gone to Massachusetts to visit her son Truman.

The men's league held a pleasant session in the chapel Friday evening, May 6.

Advertisements.

Mrs. Christina Stueven New Holstein, Wis.

"I Believe, Had I Not Taken Peruna, I Would Not Be Among the Living."



MRS. CHRISTINA STUEVEN.

"It is with pleasure that I inform you that I am well. I followed your instructions and took Peruna and Manalin. I am now able to do my housework again."

"I thank you many times, Dr. Hartman, for your valuable advice. I believe, had I not taken Peruna, I would not be among the living."

"Whenever I have a little indigestion I take a dose of Peruna and it helps me. I keep Peruna in the house now."

Mrs. Christina Stueven, R. F. D. 1, New Holstein, Wis.

There are a great multitude of people in the United States who have occasion to thank Dr. Hartman many times for his valuable advice. Thousands of letters go out from Dr. Hartman every year, giving gratuitous advice to chronic invalids all over the United States.

From the many letters of those which he receives for this great work, are selected the testimonials that have made Peruna justly famous.

Several were admitted to membership. A clam stew supper was served.

Miss E. A. Macomber's many friends will be glad to know she will open the laundry here May 16.

Mrs. Eliza Stubbs was given a pleasant surprise party Saturday evening in celebration of her seventy-ninth birthday, May 8.

May 9.

NORTH ORLAND.

Charles and Sewall Ginn, of the village, visited R. G. Davis Sunday.

Miss Grace Crosby, teacher in district No. 7, was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Henrietta Billings and Frank Trundy visited friends in Surry last week.

A. H. Gray sold a valuable pair of horses to Wallace Graves, of East Bucksport, last week. May 9.

NORTH DEER ISLE.

Mrs. E. L. Frost, of Boston, came Saturday to open her summer cottage.

Mrs. Emma Damon, who has been in Boston the past winter, arrived home Saturday.

Jonathan Torrey is having a piazza built on the front of his house, and other repairs made. J. E. Landers is doing the work. May 9.

Advertisements.

IN NEW YORK SOCIETY.

Beautiful Women of the 400 who have Luxuriant Hair.

In gay New York, where women get their ideas from their foreign sisters, the hair tonic called Parisian Sage